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FOR

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For the Anthology.

REMARKER, No. 27.

Existimat enim, qui mare teneat, eum necesse rerum potiri.

Cic. Attico. lib. 10. ep. 8.

IF from speculations upon literature, and inquiries into human conduct and motives, the Remarker may be allowed to divert the attention of his readers to one of the principal causes of the physical enjoyment and moral improvement of us all, the advantages of commercial intercourse have a strong claim to be considered.

Trade is derived from the nature of man, and its continuance is inevitably secured by his weakness and his wants. The authors of the most simple arts were deified by the barbarians, whom they tamed; nor has their divinity subsisted only in the frail memorials of their contemporaries. To have increased the comforts of life and enlarged the boundaries of beneficence by such discoveries, has, in the opinion of Virgil, been sufficient to open Elysium. Equal with holy bards, and pious priests, and patriots who died for their country, he introduces

‘Inventas aut qui vitam excoluere per artes.’

The title of philosophers has been arrogated by some, who extol above our times the happiness of that golden age, when man’s purity was equalled only by his ignorance, when his vices were

not more numerous than his desires. They tell us, that, unmindful of the delights of society, regardless of heat, of cold, and of hunger, which, in our degeneracy, we shrink from as the greatest evils, eager only in the chace of his four-footed brethren of the forest, ‘when wild in woods the noble savage ran,’ he best asserted the dignity of his origin. But the happiness of such a state, improperly called the state of nature, is either visionary, or happiness is unworthy our pursuit. The humblest artisan in society is superiour to the independent lord of the desert. All the variety in the condition of uncivilized man consists in the alternation of the horrors of starvation and the pains of gluttony, in the silent stupor of indolence, or the loud orgies of intoxication, in a mind, destitute of all thoughts of religion, or filled, according to its narrow capacity, with notions of the most gloomy and murderous superstition. The savage is unsusceptible of love, and cowardly in hate; cruel in war, and treacherous in peace.

The absolute wants of nature are indeed few; the earliest and most imperious demands of our senses are quickly appeased; but to be dissatisfied with such gratifi-

cations is what chiefly distinguishes man from other animals. What was luxury in savage life becomes convenience in the first stages of improvement, and seems absolutely necessary in more cultivated society. Barbarism is content with the lowest enjoyments; but after industry is excited, uneasiness awakens more refined desires, and the mind is occupied with designating improvements in the delights of sense. The useful arts are then soon transplanted into all countries, and are perpetuated in all. Before the knowledge of commerce a season of drought or of mildew was invariably followed by a season of famine, while regions at a distance of less than two days sail might be blessed with unusual fertility; but an Egyptian barrenness of seven years continuance may now be mitigated, under the ordinary government of Providence, by the art, which supplies the wants of one nation by the superfluities of another.

The gradations in the advancement of society are almost innumerable, and the progress is slow, and sometimes imperceptible. When a people, proud of their present attainments, resolve to rest satisfied, and permit their competitors to outstrip them in refinement, contempt, no less than wonder, will arise at such conceited impolicy and contented ignorance. China, though instructed in many of the most noble arts, we cannot consider more than half civilized, because her notions of religion and maxims of government, her contempt of commerce and ignorance of philosophy, have encouraged the folly of thinking herself superior to all other nations. That most stupendous monument of human labour, the wall of fifteen hundred miles, proves the Chinese

only to be patient of toil, and cowardly in spirit. It prohibits all intercourse with their neighbours, but is a feeble barrier against the barbarians.

As in the prime of manhood we look back with wonder on the carelessness and ignorance of youth, with the same emotions may we reflect, that though six thousand years have rolled over us since the creation, only three hundred have added half of our globe to the intercourse of the rest. With pity, almost approaching to contempt, we regard such caution and timidity in former ages. To the invention of printing has often been ascribed the transformation of society; but to another art we think may be attributed most of the change in the moral habitudes of man, produced by touching the chief springs in the machine. The experience and reflection of all preceding ages had never supplied such improvement to political science, as it gained in the fifteenth century from the enterprises of commerce.

‘The genius then
Of Navigation, that in hopeless sloth
Had slumber’d on the vast Atlantick
deep
For idle ages, starting, heard at last
The Lusitanian Prince, who, heav’n
inspir’d,
To love of USEFUL glory rous’d man-
kind,
And in unbounded commerce mix’d
the world.’

Some have seriously regretted that America has interfered in foreign trade, but we believe that nature intended the inhabitants of our sea coast for the merchants of the world; and that every navigable river, every bay, and every indentation on our shore, confirms her intention. In a country fertile as ours, only one third of the pop-

ulation need be employed in agriculture to raise sufficient for the sustenance of the whole. If foreign commerce were interdicted, we should have an immense surplus of useless commodities, and most of the incitements of industry would be lost. The whole time of half our citizens might then be wasted in the indolence of independence, or all of them might waste half of it. But if all are constrained to daily labour with their hands, there can be no cultivation of mind: and without intelligence there will be few delights of society and little interchange of benevolence. Man in such a state ceases to be sociable, and becomes only gregarious. So that from gradual degeneration to barbarism we shall best be preserved by commerce.

To declaim in general terms against luxury, and against trade, as the parent of luxury, has been a favourite employment of poets. With equal ardour they have praised the days of happy ignorance and simple manners. Fancy has lavished on the description of an age, known only to fancy, her gaudy hyperboles and incongruous fictions. Disgusted for a moment with the artificial modes of modern life, one cries 'the state of nature was the reign of God,' and his brother bards unite in the exclamation with careless credulity and incurable infatuation. But who has marked the distinction between an age of ignorance and an age of ferocity? Which of these same poets has willingly foregone his warm raiment and his delicate viands for the shivering nakedness of an Indian with his meagre meal of hips and haws? By their own example they would best persuade us to exchange our subordinations of

society for ferocious independence in a floorless cabin, and to enjoy true luxury by throwing away our downy pillows 'to rest our heads upon a rock till morn.'

In coincidence with these vain lectures against individual luxury, the poetical politicians, who build their system on a surer foundation than experience, alarm us by representations of the instability of national grandeur, supported only by wealth. That by commerce a people are not unfitted for war is however hardly necessary to be proved to any, who can weigh the evidence from history. Switzerland has lost her independence as well as Holland. Cicero informs us it was a maxim of Themistocles, one of the most profound statesmen of antiquity, that the nation, which possessed the sea, must enjoy every thing. The polished Athenians were not less brave, than the barbarous subjects of Sparta. If these were too poor, as they boasted, to tempt an enemy, riches and arts rendered Athens too powerful to be subdued, except by faction.

Of all our poets Goldsmith most abounds in these false conceits, and he seems to have spread the delusion among his contemporaries. The conclusion of his 'Traveller,' written by a greater than Goldsmith, assures us,

'That trade's proud empire hastes to
swift decay,
As ocean sweeps the labour'd mole
away:
While self-dependent power can time
defy,
As rocks resist the billows of the sky.'

Who is so insensible to the charms of fiction, as in this passage to lament the absence of truth? But the author of the same lines has in *Rasselas* atoned for his momentary heresy. 'By what means,'

said the prince, 'are the Europeans thus powerful : or why, since they can so easily visit Asia and Africa for trade or conquest, cannot the Asiatics and Africans invade their coasts, plant colonies in their ports, and give laws to their natural princes ? The same

wind that carries them back would bring us thither.' 'They are more powerful, sir, than we,' answered Imlac, 'because they are wiser. Knowledge will always predominate over ignorance, as man governs the other animals.'

TWO ORIGINAL LETTERS OF MRS. MONTAGU, CONTAINING ACCOUNTS OF TWO SUCCESSIVE TOURS IN SCOTLAND, IN 1766 AND 1770.

LETTER I.

Mrs. Montagu to Mr. William Robinson.

Denton, Northum. Dec. 4, 1766.

**** You will see, by the date of my letter, I am still in the northern regions ; but I hope in a fortnight to return to London. We have had a mild season, and this house is remarkably warm ; so that I have not suffered from cold. Business has taken up much of my time ; and, as we had farms to let against next May day, and I was willing to see the new colliery begin to work, before I left the country, I had the prudence to get the better of my taste for society.

I spent a month in Scotland this summer, and made a further progress than Mr. Gray did. An old friend of Mr. Montagu's and mine, Dr. Gregory, came to us here, and brought his daughter the end of July ; and summoned me to keep a promise, I had made him, of letting him be my knight-errant, and escort me round Scotland.

The first of August we set forward. I called on the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland at Alnwick Castle in my way : it is the most noble gothick building imaginable ; its antique form is preserved on the outside ; within, the apartments are also gothick in

their structure and ornaments ; but convenient and noble ; so that modern elegance arranges and conducts antique strength ; and grandeur leaves its sublimity of character, but softens what was rude and unpolished.

My next day's journey carried me to Edinburgh, where I stayed ten days. I passed my time there very agreeably, receiving every polite attention from all the people of distinction in the town. I never saw any thing equal to the hospitality of the Scotch. Every one seemed to make it their business to attend me to all the fine places in the neighbourhood, to invite me to dinner, to supper, &c.

As I had declared an intention to go to Glasgow, the Lord Provost of Glasgow insisted on my coming to his villa near the town, instead of going to a noisy inn. I stayed three days there to see the seats in the environs, and the great cathedral, and the college and academy for painting ; and then I set out for Inverary. I should first tell you, Glasgow is the most beautiful town in Great-Britain. The houses, according to the Scotch fashion, are large and high, and built of freestone ; the streets very broad, and built at right angles. All dirty kinds of business are carried on in separate

districts ; so that nothing appears but a noble and elegant simplicity.

My road from Glasgow for Inverary lay by the side of the famous lake called Lough-Lomond. Never did I see the sublime and beautiful so united. The lake is in some places eight miles broad, in others less ; adorned with many islands, of which some rise in a conical figure, and are covered with fir-trees up to the summit. Other islands are flatter ; and deer are feeding in their green meadows : in the Lontananza rise the

‘Mountains, on whose barren breast
The labouring clouds do seem to rest.’

The lake is bright as crystal, and the shore consists of alabaster pebbles.

Thus I travelled near twenty miles, till I came to the village of Luss, where I lay at an inn, there being no gentleman’s house near it. The next morning I began to ascend the Highland mountains. I got out of my chaise to climb to the top of one, to take leave of the beautiful lake. The sun had not been long up, its beams danced on the lake ; and we saw this lovely water meandering for twenty-five miles.

Immediately after I returned to my chaise I began to be enclosed in a deep valley between vast mountains, down whose furrowed cheeks torrents rushed impetuously and united in the vale below. Winter’s rains had so washed away the soil from some of the steep mountains, there appeared little but the rocks, which, like the skeleton of a giant, appeared more terrible than the perfect form.

Other mountains were covered with a dark brown moss ; the shaggy goats were browsing on their sides ; here and there appeared a

storm-struck tree or blasted shrub, from whence no lark ever saluted the morn with joyous hymn, or Philomel soothed the dull ear of night : but from thence the eagle gave the first lessons of flight to her young, and taught them to make war on the kids.

In the vale of Glencrow we stopped to dine by the stream of Cona, so celebrated by Ossian. I chose to dine amid the rude magnificence of Nature, rather than in the meanest of the works of Art ; so did not enter the cottage, which called itself an inn. From thence my servants brought me fresh herrings and trout ; and my lord provost’s wife had filled my maid’s chaise with good things ; so very luxuriously we feasted.

I wished Ossian would have come to us, and told us ‘a tale of other times.’ However imagination and memory assisted ; and we recollected many passages in the very places that inspired them. I stayed three hours, listening to the roaring stream, and hoped some ghost would come on the blast of the mountain, and shew us where three grey stones were erected to his memory.

After dinner we went on about fourteen miles, still in the valley, mountain rising above mountain, till we ascended to Inverary. There at once we entered the vale, where lies the vast lake called Lough-Fine ; of whose dignity I cannot give you a better notion, than by telling you the great leviathan had taken his pastime there in the night before I was there. Though it is forty miles from the sea, whales come up there often in the herring season. At Inverary, I was lodged at a gentleman’s house ; invited to another’s in the neighbourhood ; and attended round the Duke of Argyle’s Poli-

cy ; (such are called the grounds dedicated to beauty and ornament.) I went also to see the castle built by the late Duke. It appears small by the vast objects near it ; this great lake before ; a vast mountain, covered with fir and beech, behind it ; so that relatively the castle is little.

I was obliged to return back to Glasgow the same way, not having time to make the tour of the Highlands. Lord Provost had an excellent dinner, and good company ready for us. The next day I went to Lord Kames's near Stirling, where I had promised to stay a day. I passed a day very agreeably there, but could not comply with their obliging entreaties to stay a longer time ; but was obliged to return to Edinburgh. Lord Kames attended me to Stirling Castle ; and thence to the Iron Works at Carron : there again I was on classick ground.

I dined at Mr. Dundas's. At night I got back to Edinburgh, where I rested myself three days ; and then on my road lay at Sir Gilbert Elliot's ; and spent a day with him and Lady Elliot. They facilitated my journey by lending me relays, which the route did not always furnish : so I sent my own horses a stage forward. I crossed the Tweed again ; dined and lay at the Bishop of Carlisle's at Rose Castle, and then came home, much pleased with the expedition, and grateful for the infinite civilities I had received.

My evenings at Edinburgh passed very agreeably with Dr. Robertson, Dr. Blair, Lord Kames, and divers ingenious and agreeable persons. My friend Dr. Gregory, who was my fellow-traveller, though he is a mathematician, has a fine imagination, an elegant taste, and every quality to make an

agreeable companion. He came back to Denton with me ; but soon left us. I detained his two daughters ; who are still with me. They are most amiable children ; they will return to their papa a few days before I leave this place.

I was told Mr. Gray was rather reserved, when he was in Scotland ; though they were disposed to pay him great respect. I agree perfectly with him, that to endeavour to shine in conversation, and to lay out for admiration is very paltry ; the wit of the company, next to the butt of the company is the meanest person in it ; but at the same time, when a man of celebrated talents disdains to mix in common conversation, or refuses to talk on ordinary subjects, it betrays a latent pride. There is a much higher character, than that of a wit, or a poet, or a savant ; which is that of a rational and sociable being, willing to carry on the commerce of life with all the sweetness, and condescension, decency and virtue will permit. The great duty of conversation is to follow suit as you do at whist : if the eldest hand plays the deuce of diamonds, let not his next neighbour dash down the king of hearts, because his hand is full of honours. I do not love to see a man of wit win all the tricks in conversation ; nor yet to see him sullenly pass. I speak not this of Mr. Gray in particular ; but it is the common failing of men of genius, to exert a proud superiority, or maintain a prouder indolence. I shall be very glad to see Mr. Gray, whenever he will please to do me the favour. I think he is the first poet of the age ; but if he comes to my fire-side, I will teach him not only to speak prose, but to talk nonsense, if occasion be. I would not have a poet always sit on the

proud summit of the forked hill. I have a great respect for Mr. Gray, as well as a high admiration.

I am much grieved at the bad news from Canterbury. The Dean is a great loss to his family.

Your affectionate sister,

E. MONTAGU.

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LETTER II.

The same to the same.

Hill street, Nov. 19, 1770.

Your kind letter met me in Hill street on Thursday : it welcomed me to London in a very agreeable manner. I should however have felt a painful consciousness, how little I deserved such a favour, if my long omission of correspondence had not been owing to want of health. I felt ill on my journey to Denton, or rather indeed began the journey indisposed, and only aggravated my complaints by travelling.

Sickness and bad weather deprived me of the pleasure of seeing the beauties of Derbyshire. However, I got a sight of the stately palace of lord Scarsdale ; where the arts of ancient Greece, and the delicate pomp of modern ages, unite to make a most magnificent habitation. It is the best worth seeing of any house I suppose, in England ; but I know not how it is, that one receives but moderate pleasure in the works of art. There is a littleness in every work of man. The operations of Nature are vast and noble ; and I found much greater pleasure in the contemplation of lord Breadalbane's mountains, rocks, and lakes, than in all the efforts of human art at lord Scarsdale's.

I continued, after my arrival at Denton, in a very poor state of health, which suited ill with con-

tinual business, and made me unable to write letters in the hours of recess and quiet. Dr. Gregory came from Edinburgh to make me a visit, and persuaded me to go back with him. The scheme promised much pleasure, and I flattered myself might be conducive to health ; as the doctor, of whose medical skill I have the highest opinion, would have time to observe and consider my various complaints. I was glad also to have an opportunity of amusing my friend Mrs. Chapone, whom I carried with me into the north.

We had a pleasant journey to Edinburgh, where we were most agreeably entertained in Dr. Gregory's house ; all the literati, and the polite company at Edinburgh, paying me all kinds of attentions : and, by the doctor's regimen, my health greatly improved, so that I was prevailed upon to indulge my love of prospects by another trip to the Highlands, my good friend and physician still attending me.

The first day's journey was to lord Barjarg's, brother to Mr. Charles Erskine, who was the intimate companion and friendly competitor of my poor brother Tom. Each of them was qualified for the highest honours of his profession, which they would certainly have attained, had it pleased God to have granted longer life.

Lord Barjarg had received great civilities at Horton, when he was pursuing his law studies in England ; so he came to visit me as soon as I got to Edinburgh, and in the most friendly manner pressed my passing some days at his house in Perthshire. I got there by an easy day's journey, after having also walked a long time about the castle of Stirling, which commands a very beautiful prospect.

Lord Barjarg's place is very

fine, and in a very singular style. His house looks to the south over a very rich valley, rendered more fertile, as well as more beautiful by the meandrings of the river Forth. Behind his house rise great hills covered with wood; and over them stupendous rocks. The goats look down with an air of philosophick pride, and gravity, on folks in the valley. One, in particular, seemed to me capable of addressing the famous beast of Gervaudun, if he had been there, with as much disdain, as Diogenes did the great conqueror of the east.

Here I passed two days, and then his lordship and my doctor attended me to my old friend Lord Kinnoul's. You may imagine my visit there gave me a great deal of pleasure, besides what arose from seeing a fine place. I was delighted to find an old friend enjoying that heart-felt happiness, which attends a life of virtue. Lord Kinnoul is continually employed in encouraging agriculture and manufactures; protecting the weak from injury, assisting the distressed, and animating the young people to whatever, in their various situations, is most fit and proper. He appears more happy in this station, than when he was whirled about in the vortex of the Duke of Newcastle.

The situation of a Scottish nobleman of fortune is enough to fill the ambition of a reasonable man; for they have power to do a great deal of good.

From Dupplin we went to Lord Breadalbane's at Taymouth. Here unite the sublime and beautiful. The house is situated in a valley, where the verdure is the finest imaginable; and noble beeches adorn it, and beautiful cascades fall down the midst of it. Through this valley you are led to a vast

lake: on one side the lake there is a fine country; on the other mountains lift their heads, and hide them in the clouds. In some places ranges of rocks look like vast fortified citadels. I passed two days in this fine place, where I was entertained with the greatest politeness, and kindest attentions; Lord Breadalbane seeming to take the greatest pleasure in making every thing easy, agreeable, and convenient.

My next excursion was to Lord Kames's; and then I returned to Edinburgh. With Lord Kames and his lady I have had a correspondence, ever since I was first in Scotland; so I was there received with most cordial friendship. I must do the justice to the Scottish nation to say, they are the most politely hospitable of any people in the world. I had innumerable invitations, of which I could not avail myself, having made as long a holiday from my business in Northumberland, as I could afford.

I am very glad to find by letters received from my brother Robinson, that he thinks himself better from the waters of Aix.

The newspapers will inform you of the death of Mr. George Grenville. I think he is a great loss to the publick; and though in these days of ribaldry and abuse, he was often much calumniated, I believe time will vindicate his character as a publick man. As a private one, he was quite unblemished. I regret the loss to myself: I was always pleased and informed by his conversation. He had read a vast deal, and had an amazing memory. He had been versed in business from his youth, so that he had a very rich fund of conversation; and he was good-natured and very friendly.

The king's speech has a war-like tone ; but still we flatter ourselves that the French king's aversion to a war may prevent our being again engaged in one. It is reported that Mr. De Grey is to be Lord Keeper. Lord Chatham was to have spoken in the House of Lords to day, if poor Mr. Grenville's death, which happened at seven this morning, had not hindered his appearing in publick. I do not find that any change of ministry is expected.

My father and brother are very well. My sister has got the headache to day. She was so good as to come to me, and will stay till Mr. Montagu arrives in town. He did not leave Denton, till almost a week after I came away; and he was stopped at Durham by the waters being out ; but I had the pleasure of hearing yesterday that he got safe to Darlington, where he was to pass a few days with a famous mathematician. But I expect him in town the end of this week.

My nephew Morris has got great credit at Eton already. My sister has in general her health extremely well. I have got much better than I was in the summer. My doctors order me to forbear writing ; but this letter does not shew my obedience to them. I wish I could enliven it with more news.

The celebrated Coterie will go on in spite of all remonstrances ; and there is to be an assembly thrice a week for the subscribers to the opera into the subscription ; so little impression do rumours of wars, and apprehensions of the plague, make on the fine world.

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We cannot resist adding the following extract from another letter, 1778.

***. I am sure you will be desirous to hear a true account of Lord Chatham's accident in the House of Lords ; and of his present condition of health. The newspapers are in but little credit in general ; but their account of that affair has been very exact. His Lordship had been long confined by a fit of the gout ; so was debilitated by illness, and want of exercise. The house was crowded by numbers, who went to hear him on so critical a state of affairs. The thunder of his eloquence was abated, and the lightning of his eye was dimmed to a certain degree, when he rose to speak ; but the glory of his former administration threw a mellow lustre around him, and his experience of publick affairs gave the force of an oracle to what he said, and a reverential silence reigned through the senate. He spoke in answer to the Duke of Richmond : the Duke of Richmond replied. Then his Lordship rose up to speak again. The Genius and spirit of Britain seemed to heave in his bosom : and he sunk down speechless! He continued half an hour in a fit. His eldest and second sons, and Lord Mahon, were in great agony, waiting the doubtful event. At last he happily recovered ; and though he is very weak, still I am assured by his family, that he looks better than he did before this accident.

For the Anthology.

MISCELLANY.

MORE OF JUNIUS.

ROBERT HERON some time since published an edition of Junius, valuable not for his criticisms, but for the marginal notes and references, which give a biographick summary of the lives of those, whose infamy the page of his author records. When Mr. Heron quits the plain ground of fact, and indulges himself in conjecture, he falls into such palpable blunders, that it seems surprising how a man, blessed with such opportunities of correct information, could suffer them to pass unimproved. What shall we think of his declaration, that serjeant Dunning (afterwards lord Ashburton) was the author of Junius? To give to this assertion all the mockery of grimace, Mr. Heron further declares, that the facts, whence he forms his opinion, for want of time he is unable to communicate to the publick. By way of administering an opiate to the reader's incredulity, he informs him that the speeches of the learned serjeant abound in those epigrammatick points and attick retorts, for which the pages of Junius are so remarkable. This casual affinity (if memory is correct) is the only solitary fact, on which he grounds his assertion. Assuming it as a fact, that there is a resemblance, (for which, however, Mr. Heron does not condescend to cite a single instance) at the distance of three thousand miles from the ground of controversy, we venture to pronounce it an idle and ridiculous declaration, which the friends of lord Ashburton would have indignantly resen-

ted in his lifetime; and which, if accredited now, would leave a deep and indelible stain upon his urn. It is requisite to remark, that serjeant Dunning was the pride of Westminster hall, and his learning and integrity gave to his opinions, in matters of law, a solidity little inferiour to a judicial determination. Is it to be credited then, that he would, in the character of Junius, bewray his profession with such sentiments as these? 'The learning of a pleader is usually upon a level with his integrity. The indiscriminate defence of right and wrong contracts the understanding, while it corrupts the heart. Subtlety is soon mistaken for wisdom, and impunity for virtue. If there be any instances upon record, as some there are undoubtedly, of genius and morality united in a lawyer, they are distinguished by their singularity, and operate as exceptions.' We are aware of the inconclusiveness of this argument, as our opponent may urge, that serjeant Dunning might still have written this paragraph, as this would only prove him *infamous if he did!*

Lord Mansfield and serjeant Dunning were private friends, although political enemies. No lawyer in Westminster hall received such particular marks of respect and attention from his lordship as Mr. Dunning. Any one, conversant in the decisions of the court of King's Bench, can attest to the truth of these facts. The rigid censorial brow of justice relaxed in the presence of Dunning,

and condescended to wear the levity of mirth. How well does this conduct quadrate with the philippicks of Junius! This writer explicitly informs his lordship that 'language has no term of reproach, the mind no idea of detestation, that has not been happily applied to him and exhausted.' Here then lord Ashburton has another brilliant of infamy to sparkle in his coronet. He in the first place libels a profession, to which himself was an honour, and in the next, the friend, whose attentions and favours he is mean enough to receive. Let us now see, whether the real character of lord Ashburton merited such reproach. To those unacquainted with his signal virtues, it is only necessary to add, that Edmund Burke and Sir William Jones deemed him an object worthy the panegyrick of their pens. 'Through laborious gradations of service' he won his way to a peerage, not by the pimping politicks of a court, nor the meaner flattery of the mob. Men of honour and tried probity united against a corrupt administration, where we find the names of a Dunning and a Burke. The principal objection to the admissibility of Mr. Dunning's title to the authorship of Junius still remains to be stated.

Those, acquainted with the state of England at the time the letters of Junius first appeared, well know what alarm was excited. Every ministerial engine was set in motion to counteract their effects. Informations were filed against the publishers, and, amongst the rest, one against Mr. Woodfall, in whose paper the letters of Junius first made their appearance. Mr. Dunning was counsel for the crown.*

* Vide Sir James Burrow's reports.

Mr. Dunning then retires to his closet, writes the inflammatory letter with his own hand, secretly conveys it to the press, after its publication assists in the prosecution of the printer, and makes him responsible for the guilt, which he himself had committed. The real criminal is not the unhappy man, who is arraigned at the bar, but the officer of the crown, employing all the aid of his talents and eloquence for the condemnation of a man, comparatively innocent; while every word of reproach on the publication is a brand of infamy on the character of the speaker. Nay more, to give to this compound of treachery and turpitude every possible degree of brightening and burnishing, Mr. Dunning, in the preface to the volume of Junius, published after the trial of Woodfall, denominates this very trial a 'tyrannical prosecution.' It is not enough then that he should perpetrate sedition in the first place, and prosecute a printer for it in the second, but thirdly and lastly, he calls that very prosecution 'tyrannical.'

We purposely wave all discussion on the point, how far the claim of Mr. Dunning to the authorship of Junius may be supported on the assumed analogy between the speeches of the one and the writings of the other. If there is a similitude, the fact is far more probable that the serjeant established a precedent, followed since by many orators of his own country and ours, and occasionally decorated his discourses with glittering fragments from Junius, than that he was the author of those letters.

We likewise wave all discussion on the point, how far a man, immersed in such professional avocation, habits the most of all irreconcilable to elegant writing,

can command that solitude and abstraction from business, so indispensable for the author of Junius. This argument in ordinary cases, would of itself be conclusive, but minds of a superiour cast have that elastick bound from business to letters, and from letters to business, that we have no common measure of judgment.

The world has been for the greater part of a century amused with the claims of respective candidates, and every one is encompassed with so many perplexities, that it is far better to relinquish all further investigation, than to endeavour any further to satisfy the cravings of idle curiosity. The main question is of little importance in itself; but it leads to a development of character and talents, and conducts us to a nearer acquaintance with men, the ornaments of the country and the age they inhabited. Our time is full

of incident and perilous event, and while the present is a conflagration before our eyes, every moment approximating, it betrays a criminal apathy to turn from the spectacle, and to grope behind for the past, to find some scintillations yet recent in the ashes. When the world is in repose, we may amuse ourselves with the amenities of literature; but it is not a time for a summer walk and to observe the graces of the planets, when the hollow wind betokens a tempest, and the cloud displays its electrick arrows at a distance.— We have, notwithstanding, hastily thrown together these facts to confront Mr. Heron; and our readers, without further comment, are left to judge for themselves whether, if lord Ashburton were the real author of Junius, he was not a fitter candidate for a pillory, than a peerage? R.

For the Anthology.

ORIGINAL LETTERS

From an American Traveller in Europe to his Friends in this Country.

LETTER ELEVENTH.

Rome, February 2, 1805.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

WE are now detained prisoners in this city by a circumstance, which rarely occurs in our country, but which often interrupts the intercourse of Italy at this season of the year,—the overflowing of their rivers. Either from the filling up of its mouth, or from some other cause, the Tiber must have altered very much in modern times, or else the *masters of the world* must have been not only extremely incommoded, but abso-

lutely made prisoners in their city. No river in Europe more frequently or more dangerously overflows, than the Tiber. When thus swollen it is a perfect torrent, and, standing on one of the ancient Roman bridges, you can understand and admire the description of our English poet,

‘The fretful Tiber chafing with his flood,’

and can realize all the dangers of Cassius and Cæsar, when

‘The torrent roar’d, and they did buffet it.’

Some writers have represented the Tiber as a diminutive, despicable rivulet. Such representations must proceed from a disposition to oppose prevailing and hitherto established opinions. Although all the European rivers appear small to an American, yet I can assure you, the Tiber appeared to me to be among the most respectable of them. It is certainly a noble stream, and when raised by the torrents, which descend from the Appennines, it becomes furious and ungovernable, carrying destruction and devastation in its course.

In consequence of this disposition to overflow its banks, and with a view to perpetuate as well as compare these alarming submersions, about three hundred years since one of the popes erected two pillars on the banks of the Tiber, which may be called Tiberometers. Upon these pillars have been marked the dates and heights of the water during every succeeding flood. By these marks it appears, that these extraordinary rises do not occur oftener than once or twice in a century, though several streets of the city are submerged every year. It is also apparent, that the river has several times risen thirty feet above its ordinary level, and that vessels of three hundred tons might have sailed through the principal streets of the city. At this moment it is unusually high. The water is several feet deep in the Corso, which is the most considerable street in the centre of the city, and the pillars of the Pantheon are half covered with the flood. How the Romans could have submitted to have this Temple of all their Gods so exposed to injury, or why they erected it in so low a part of the city, I cannot conjecture.

For ourselves, we have nothing personally to fear from this extraordinary flood. We have our residence on the side of one of the ancient hills of Rome, and should not be exposed to danger, even if three-fourths of the city should be swept away.

Since our return to this city we have been occupied in revisiting the objects, which, on our first examination, appeared to deserve most attention, or in examining those, which had before escaped our notice.

To study the curiosities of Rome so as to understand them fully, to know the history of each relict of antiquity, to learn to discriminate the different styles and degrees of merit in statuary, painting, and architecture, would require several years; but, for what is here called 'the usual round of the antiquary,' it may be accomplished in about six weeks. Although this is as much as most travellers can afford to devote, yet it must be wholly unsatisfactory to a scholar, and man of enthusiastick taste for letters. What, for example, can one know of the Vatican and St. Peter's in two or three visits? You cannot even examine the outside of the cases, in which the books are contained; you cannot wait to hear the *names* of the fifteen hundred statues in the Museum Picum-Clementinum; and the study of the lodges and chambers of Raphael would require the whole period, which you can devote to all the antiquities and wonders of this most astonishing city.

Among the palaces of the modern nobility, which I had not visited during my former residence here, were those of Spada and Colonna. The former contains a vast number of fine statues and

paintings, of which even a catalogue would fatigue you, and a description would require a volume, which I am sure you would not read. The only very interesting thing, which I shall notice, is the celebrated statue of Pompey, *found near the Capitol*, and for that reason supposed to be the same at the foot of which Julius Cæsar was murdered. The statue itself, in point of execution, is above mediocrity; and viewed *merely* as the most perfect statue extant of a distinguished Roman, the leader and head of the party who opposed the projects of an ambitious demagogue, it would excite considerable interest.—But when you associate with the character of Pompey, the event with which *this statue* is said to have been connected; when you transport yourself to the ides of March, and fancy the great Cæsar weltering in his blood at the foot of the statue of the man, whom his ambition had sacrificed; when you fancy yourself in some degree connected with that event by the presence of an inanimate object, which was a witness of the scene, you cannot refrain from a high degree of sensibility and interest.

This statue of Pompey was to my feelings the most touching relict of antiquity, which I have seen. Perhaps you will not feel, from the coldness of my description, the sentiment I would convey; but I can assure you, that the presence of an inanimate object, connected with distant events either horrible or great, produces a strong and sometimes a violent effect on the human imagination. You may recollect the use, which has been very ably and artfully made of this principle in one of our modern plays, ‘Speed the Plough;’ and I venture to say, that no person ever saw those in-

struments of death brought out, in the representation of that piece, without an involuntary sensation of horror.

Another of the palaces of one of the noble Roman families, which we have recently visited, is that of Colonna. The magnificence, grandeur, beauty, and decorations of this palace,—its paintings, statuary, and architecture, perfectly respond to the noble character of this illustrious family. Why does it happen, that the Modern as well as the Ancient Romans possess a taste, so much superiour to that of any other nation in the world? If it be said, that the Romans did not originally possess this taste, that they were indebted for it to the Greeks, it becomes still more remarkable, that none of the nations of Modern Europe, whose artists have been perpetually studying in the school of Italy, should have caught a larger portion of this spirit.

The palace of Colonna is superiour in every respect to any royal or other edifice in Great-Britain, and if the palace of Versailles exceeds it in magnificence, it falls far short of it in beauty.

Of its various beauties in the different arts I shall not attempt a description, because I am not adequate to it; though I cannot avoid remarking, that I saw here a painting of Venus by Carlo Maratti, which may vie with the celebrated statue in Paris called the Venus di Medici. Though they are of a very different nature, yet they resemble each other in one point, in responding to those imaginary ideas of beauty, which the poets had taught us to expect in a Venus. Their merit can only be judged of by comparing them with the best attempts made by other artists; you will then perceive,

that the authors of these two chefs d'œuvres drew their ideas of the goddess of beauty from their own sublime imaginations, instead of drawing them from some comely milkmaid or celebrated courtesan.

In this palace we were shewn a costly cabinet, covered with lapis lazuli, emeralds, agates, and other precious stones of uncommon brilliancy and prodigious value. The history of this piece of furniture interested me, and perhaps may afford you a moment's amusement. It was the property of the unfortunate Charles I. of England; it was afterwards sold by Cromwell to cardinal Mazarin, and by an intermarriage it has become part of the estate of the family of Colonna. This family, you know, has been distinguished both in letters and arms, and as long as the works of Petrarch shall be read, they will never be forgotten. If the unfortunate house of Stuart must have been deprived of this beautiful cab-

inet, it could not have fallen into more honourable hands, and there is certainly no place in Europe where it could be displayed to more advantage.

I could not however help moralizing upon the instability of human affairs, when I saw this cabinet, and especially upon the feelings of the cardinal duke of York, who must often see this relict of his family's former splendour and greatness; while its last representative is now an exile from his country, and dependent on the bounty of the possessor of the throne of his ancestors. I do not know a trait in the history of modern princes more honourable or more affecting, than this pension granted by the king of Great-Britain to the *pretender to his throne*. The house of Stuart, and the house of Bourbon pensioners to the house of Hanover!! What would Louis XIV. or James I. have said to a prophecy of such an event?

For the Anthology.

SILVA, No. 33.

Inter silvas Academi quarere verum.

Hor.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH SERMONS.

THE comparative merit of the French and English Sermons is still discussed, nor is it probable that the question will ever be unanimously decided, on which side the superiority lies. The English aim at solid instruction; the French, at *stage-effect*. The fault of the English is want of interest; the fault of the French is want of matter. The English excel in good sense and sound reason; the French in arresting attention, and in interesting the feelings. The English seem to consider man as a being purely intellectual, and ad-

dress themselves exclusively to the understanding; the French consider him as a being, chiefly influenced by his passions, and aim directly at the heart. The English are philosophers; the French, rhetoricians. You will gain more information from the English; you may receive more pleasure from the French.

The French are sometimes uncommonly happy in their exordiums. I shall quote one, from Massillon, their most eloquent orator. In a sermon, preached before Louis 14th, from the following text, 'Blessed are they that mourn,

for they shall be comforted,' he thus begins :

'Sire, if the world spoke here in the place of Jesus Christ, it would doubtless hold to your majesty a very different language.

Happy the prince, it would say, who has never fought but to conquer ; who has seen so many powers armed against him only to give them a more glorious peace, and who has always been superiour both to danger and victory.

Happy the prince, who, during a long and flourishing reign, enjoys at leisure the fruits of his glory, the love of his people, the esteem of his enemies, the admiration of the world, the advantage of his conquests, the magnificence of his works, the wisdom of his laws, the august hope of a numerous posterity ; and who has nothing to desire but to preserve for a long time, what he possesses.

Thus would the world speak. But, sire, Jesus Christ does not speak like the world.

Happy, he tells you, is, not the man, who is the admiration of his age, but he, who directs his thoughts to the life to come, and who lives in contempt of himself, and of all that passes ; for his is the kingdom of heaven. 'Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.'

Happy, not he, whose reign and actions will be immortalized by history in the memory of men ; but he, whose tears shall have effaced the history of his sins from the memory of God himself ; for he shall be forever consoled. 'Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.'

Happy, not he, who shall have extended by new conquests the limits of his empire ; but he, who shall have restrained his desires and passions within the limits

of the law of God ; for he shall possess a territory more durable than the empire of the universe. 'Blessed are the meek, for they shall possess the earth.'

Happy, not he, who, raised by the voice of mankind above all the princes that have preceded him, enjoys at leisure his greatness and glory ; but he, who, finding nothing on the throne itself worthy of his heart, searches for happiness here below only in virtue and justice ; for he shall be satisfied. 'Blessed are they, who hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.'

Happy, not he, to whom mankind have given the glorious titles of great and invincible ; but he, to whom the unhappy shall give, before Jesus Christ, the title of father, and of merciful ; for he shall be treated with mercy. 'Blessed are the merciful, for they shall receive mercy.'

Happy, in short, not he, who, always the arbiter of the fate of his enemies, has given more than once peace to the world ; but he, who has been able to give it to himself, and to banish from his heart the vices and irregular affections, which disturb its tranquillity ; for he shall be called the child of God. 'Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God.'

Such, sire, are those, whom Jesus Christ calls happy ; and the Gospel knows no other happiness on earth, than virtue and innocence.

COMMENTATORS.

'How many school boys,' says Gibbon, 'have been whipped for misinterpreting passages, which Bentley could not restore, nor Burman explain !' And how prodigal, it may be added, have been such

laborious drudges in classical criticism, of their trouble and time ! I have often wondered of what materials their brains are composed, who spin out long, wire-drawn arguments, attenuated almost beyond discernment, upon ambiguous passages of the ancients, which, if settled, would give us no new light concerning their morals, their learning, or their taste. It is equally wonderful that scholars should spend sleepless nights in deciding upon a reading, which in the end is still conjectural, and ransack authorities without number to justify themselves to the criticks. 'I have always suspected,' says Johnson, 'that the reading is right, which requires many words to prove it wrong ; and the emendation wrong, which requires many words to prove it right.' He indeed deserves praise, who, by the introduction of a reading, plausible in itself, and supported by sufficient authorities, sheds meaning on a passage, before ambiguous or unintelligible. But we have fallen upon ungrateful times, if that which we consider the learned lumber of scholiasts and commentators on the ancients, is really, in general, any thing better than a cumbrous mass of quibbling jargon, which deforms every thing beautiful in poetry, and distorts every thing fair in morals. Shakespeare and Milton also have had their annotators. It requires no great sagacity to discern the needless prolixity of the commentaries on the former, and it implies no malignity to estimate at a small value the notes of Bentley on the latter. I would not proscribe commentators, but I would abridge their liberty. They should not be suffered to darken what is luminous, nor to mar that which is beautiful. They should have dis-

crimination enough to distinguish between what is important and what is trifling ; so as neither to overlook the former, nor magnify the latter. They should be able so far to repress their vanity, as to elucidate the meaning of their author, instead of displaying the learning of the critick ; and should avoid those endless references to parallel passages, which often seem such from their own acquired obliquity.

FACILITY OF COMPOSITION.

Quand on est bien pénétré d'une idée, quand un esprit juste et plein de chaleur possède bien sa pensée, elle sort de son cerveau tout ornée des expressions convenable, comme Minerva sortit tout armée du cerveau de Jupiter. The simile of Voltaire is extremely beautiful ; and as the thought, which it illustrates, is supported by the authority of Horace, I am almost afraid to question its accuracy. I am not poet enough to venture to doubt them, if they mean to speak merely of their own art, though even in poetry, if we allow Gray and Cowper to be fair examples, or if we draw an inference from the erasures, corrections, and interlineations, which we see in the specimens of the papers of Pope, preserved by Johnson, we should conclude that the proposition is at least not universal. Nor is its consistency very apparent with the direction of Horace himself with regard to a poem, *nonum prematur in annum*. I have never observed the principle to be true, except when I have seen a man's personal feelings strongly excited. Then indeed the matter, equally with the expression, presents itself without effort, and the 'thoughts that breathe, as well as the words that burn,' flow from the mind in

uninterrupted and spontaneous profusion. Every writer too has sometimes his moments of inspiration, when his thoughts are teeming and bright, and his expressions ready and brilliant; and then perhaps he may produce passages 'without labour, which no labour can improve.' But these happy phases of the mind are usually transitory and rare, and when most men sit down coolly and doggedly to compose from the understanding alone, even though they have well meditated their subject, it is usually found, that composition, in order to be correct, must be slow and toilsome; and I am afraid that there are few of us, who have not occasionally felt the horrors 'of pangs without birth and fruitless industry.'

ALBUMS AND THE ALPS.

You find in some of the rudest passes in the Alps homely inns, which public beneficence has erected for the convenience of the weary and benighted traveller. In most of these inns albums are kept to record the names of those, whose curiosity has led them into these regions of barrenness, and the album is not unfrequently the only book in the house. In the album of the Grand Chartreuse, Gray, on his way to Geneva, recorded his deathless name, and left that exquisite Latin ode, beginning 'O! tu severi religio loci'; an ode which is indeed 'pure nectar.' It is curious to observe in these books the differences of national character. The Englishman usually writes his name only, without explanation or comment. The Frenchman records something of his feelings, destination, or business; commonly adding a line of poetry, an epigram, or some exclamation of pleasure or disgust.

The German leaves a long dissertation upon the state of the roads, the accommodations, &c. detailing at full length whence he came, and whither he is going, through long pages of crabbed writing.

In one of the highest regions of the Swiss Alps, after a day of excessive labour in reaching the summit of our journey, near those thrones erected ages ago for the majesty of nature, we stopped, fatigued and dispirited, on a spot destined to eternal barrenness, where we found one of these rude but hospitable inns open to receive us. There was not another human habitation within many miles. All the soil, which we could see, had been brought thither, and placed carefully round the cottage to nourish a few cabbages and lettuces. There were some goats, which supplied the cottagers with milk; a few fowls lived in the house; and the greatest luxuries of the place were new-made cheeses, and some wild alpine mutton, the rare provision for the traveller. Yet here nature had thrown off the veil, and appeared in all her sublimity. Summits of bare granite rose all around us. The snow-clad tops of distant Alps seemed to chill the moon-beams, that lighted on them; and we felt all the charms of the picturesque, mingled with the awe inspired by unchangeable grandeur. We seemed to have reached the original elevations of the globe, o'ertopping forever the tumults, the vices, and the miseries of ordinary existence, far out of the hearing of the murmurs of a busy world, which discord ravages and luxury corrupts. We asked for the Album, and a large folio was brought us, almost filled with the scrawls of every nation on earth, that could write. Instantly our fatigue was

forgotten, and the evening passed away pleasantly in the entertainment, which this book afforded us. I copied the following French couplet :

Dans ces sauvages lieux tout orgueil
s'humanise ;
Dieu s'y montre plus grand ; l'homme
s'y pulvérise !
Signed, p. ed. trénir.

I wish I could preserve the elegance, as well as the condensed sentiment of the original.

Still are these rugged realms : e'en
pride is hush'd :
God seems more grand : man crumbles
into dust.

b.

THE SEASONS.

..... I solitary court
Th' inspiring breeze, and meditate the
book
Of nature, ever open ; aiming thence
Warm from the heart to learn the moral song.

Persons of reflection and sensibility contemplate with interest the scenes of nature. The changes of the year impart a colour and character to their thoughts and feelings. When the seasons walk their round, when the earth buds, the corn ripens, and the leaf falls, not only are the senses impressed, but the mind is instructed ; the heart is touched with sentiment, the fancy amused with visions. To a lover of nature and of wisdom the vicissitude of seasons conveys a proof and exhibition of the wise and benevolent contrivance of the author of all things. When suffering the inconveniences of the ruder parts of the year, we may be tempted to wonder why this rotation is necessary ; why we could not be constantly gratified with vernal bloom and fragrance, or summer beauty and profusion. We imagine that in a world of our

creation, there would always be a blessing in the air, and flowers and fruits on the earth. The chilling blast and driving snow, the desolated field, withered foliage, and naked tree, should make no part of the scenery, which we would produce. A little thought, however, is sufficient to show the folly if not impiety of such distrust in the appointments of the great Creator. The succession and contrast of the seasons give scope to that care and foresight, diligence and industry, which are essential to the dignity and enjoyment of human beings, whose happiness is connected with the exertion of their faculties. With our present constitution and state, in which impressions on the senses enter so much into the sum of our pleasures and pains, and the vivacity of our sensations is affected by comparison, the uniformity and continuance of a perpetual spring would greatly impair its pleasing effect upon the feelings. The present distribution of the several parts of the year is evidently connected with the welfare of the whole, and the production of the greatest sum of being and enjoyment. That motion of the earth, and change of place in the sun, which cause one region of the globe to be consigned to cold, decay, and barrenness, impart to another heat and life, fertility and beauty. Whilst in one climate the earth is bound with frost, and the 'chilly smothering snows' are falling, the inhabitants of another behold the earth, first planted with vegetation and apparelled in verdure, and those of a third are rejoicing in the 'appointed weeks of harvest.' Each season comes attended with its benefits, and beauties, and pleasures. All are sensible to the charms of spring.

Then the senses are delighted with the feast, that is furnished in every field and on every hill. The eye is sweetly delayed on every object, to which it turns. It is grateful to perceive how wildly yet chastely nature hath mixed her colours and painted her robe; how bountifully she hath scattered her blossoms and flung her odours. We listen with joy to the melody she hath awakened in the groves, and catch health from the pure and tepid gales that blow from the mountains. When the summer exhibits the whole force of active nature, and shines in full beauty and splendour; when the succeeding season offers its 'purple stores and golden grain,' or displays its blended and softened tints; when the winter puts on its sullen aspect, and brings stillness and repose, affording a respite from the labours, which have occupied the preceding months, inviting us to reflection, and compensating the want of attractions abroad by fire-side delights and home-felt joys; in all this interchange and variety we find reason to acknowledge the wise and benevolent care of the God of seasons. We are passing from the finer to the ruder portion of the year. The sun emits a fainter beam, and the sky is frequently overcast. The gardens and fields have become a waste, and the forests have shed their verdant honours. The hills are no more enlivened with the bleating of flocks, and the woodland no longer resounds with the song of birds. In these changes, we see emblems of our instability, and images of our transitory state.

'So flourishes and fades majestick man.'

Our life is compared to a falling leaf. When we are disposed to count on protracted years, to defer

any serious thoughts of futurity, and to extend our plans through a long succession of seasons; the spectacle of the 'fading many-coloured woods,' and the naked trees affords a salutary admonition of our frailty. It should teach us to fill the short year of life, or that portion of it which may be allotted us, with useful employments and harmless pleasures; to practice that industry, activity, and order, which the course of the natural world is constantly preaching. Let not the passions blight the intellect in the spring of its advancement; nor indolence nor vice canker the promise of the heart in the blossom. Then shall the summer of life be adorned with moral beauty; the autumn yield a harvest of wisdom and virtue; and the winter of age be cheered by pleasing reflections on the past, and bright hopes of the future.

MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTLAND.

History affords few instances of the power of misfortune to soften the dark shades of character so strong as in Mary queen of Scots. We turn with horror and detestation from the wife of Darnley, or of Bothwell, and think that ages of penitence would be insufficient to atone for her crimes. But when the unhappy prisoner of Elizabeth is presented to our commiseration, every tender emotion is excited in her favour, and we now doubt upon the strongest evidence that misconduct, the truth of which we were before willing to receive upon the slightest grounds. The same feeling induces us in private life to relieve the misfortunes of the wretched, and to forget, that their distresses have been the consequence of their own misconduct.

AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF A THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTION, ESTABLISHED AT YORK, GREAT BRITAIN.

IN the present state of science and literature, it is justly expected that they who are designed for the ministry in our religious societies should be initiated in every branch of sound and polite learning, that they may enter the world qualified not only to discharge with ability their ministerial duties, but in many cases to be the instructors of our youth, and to support by their acquirements and character the respectability of the dissenting name. With such views the plan of study pursued in this institution has been arranged. It comprehends a term of five years; during the first three of which the student proceeds through a full course of mathematicks and natural philosophy, is daily employed in reading some of the best classical authors, and is directed and assisted in an extensive investigation of ancient and modern history. In the course of this period, he is likewise instructed in logick, and the philosophy of the human mind; in ethicks, including jurisprudence and general policy; in the evidences of natural and revealed religion; in universal grammar, oratory and criticism, and other branches of what are usually called, the Belles Lettres. And as the foundation of just scripture criticism must be laid in an acquaintance with some, at least, of the oriental languages, the student, in this part of the course, is taught the Hebrew, the Chaldee, and the Syriac. Thus prepared, he enters on his theological studies, to which the last two years of his course are devoted. After some introductory instruction concerning the general principles of sacred criticism, and

the aids to which a theological student should have recourse, he proceeds in regular order through every book of the old and new testament, paying at the same time particular attention to the language of the Septuagint, and the writings of Josephus and Philo. Having thus traced the history of revealed religion, and from the records of revelation *alone* endeavoured to learn the doctrines proposed in them to the acceptance of mankind, he passes to the history of the christian church, having his attention particularly directed to the rise, progress, and character of the principal religious systems which have prevailed in the christian world; to the origin of our separation from the established church, and to the grounds upon which a continued separation is vindicated. He is also now introduced to some general acquaintance with those writings and opinions, which, by nations not owning the christian name, are considered as sacred.—Through the whole of the course he is exercised in Latin and English composition on the subjects connected with the studies he is at the time pursuing, and in the last two years in the composition of sermons and other pulpit exercises, and receives instructions in the pastoral care.

Such is an imperfect outline of the plan, which has hitherto been kept in view, and pursued with as much regularity as circumstances would permit. And although the excellent maxim of Dr. Jebb, that “the personal labours of the student are of greater efficacy than the oral instructions of the tutor,” is constantly acted upon; yet it

must be evident, that so many important and necessary subjects of education must require the aid of another tutor, in order to their being properly conducted; and that no great increase of students can be expected till this aid shall be obtained.

The preceding plan has been arranged principally, but not solely, with a view to the education of divinity-students. The course, however, for the first three years, is adapted also to the education of young men designed for other professions, or for mercantile life. And as the lectures delivered in the third year are upon subjects, concerning which it is very desirable that lay-students should be well-informed, in this age of scepticism and infidelity, it is much to be wished that parents would allow their sons to continue till that part of the course is completed. They might thus be the more surely confirmed in that good character, which is essential to their being admitted into the institution, and which it is the object of all the regulations established there to guard and improve.

There are at present seven divinity students: the number of lay-students is five.

The treasurer of the institution is Ottiwell Wood, Esq. of Manchester, to whom, or to the Rev. C. Wellbeloved, Theological Tutor, York, the Rev. William Wood, Visitor, Leeds, Lewis Lloyd, Esq. Lothbury, or Mr. Kinder, No. 1, Cheapside, letters may be addressed respecting the admission of students; or for the transmission of donations or subscriptions.

On Wednesday and Thursday, the first and second July, was held the annual examination of students at the close of the session: it was numerous and very respectably

attended, and gave the highest satisfaction to all present. It comprehended the business of the whole session without the students being previously informed of the questions to be proposed.

On Wednesday the two Hebrew classes were first examined; the junior class giving a particular account of the structure of the language, according to Masclef's grammar, and translating several passages taken at random from the Pentateuch from Hebrew into English, and others from English into Hebrew; the senior class being examined in Lowth's *Prælections*, and reading, as before, passages out of the prophetick and other poetical books, one of them concluding this branch of the examination by a discourse on Hebrew poetry. In the classicks the whole of the students, who had this year read the whole of Tacitus and great part of Lucretius, read a passage from the former author, Mucianus's address to Vespasian; after which a Latin poem on the battle of Maida, and a Latin oration on eloquence, were read by two of the students. The Greek classicks, which had this year been read were two plays of Euripides, one of Æschylus, a part of Thucydides and some Odes of Pindar; the students read a scene of the Hecuba, and another of the *ἰππὸν κλέος*; after which an Essay was read on the character and talents of Cicero, with a critique on his *Oratio pro domo sua*. The examination of the junior mathematical class in Algebra and Euclid concluded the business of the first day. On the second the only student in the fourth year was strictly examined on the sources of biblical criticism, with a particular reference to the Old Testament; on the original languages, in which

we possess its books and the state of the text ; on the several divisions which have been made of them ; on the sentiments, which they severally inculcate on the nature and character of God, and on human duty and expectations ; on the several Greek and Latin translations, on the works of Josephus and Philo, the Apocryphal Writings and the Targums, with their respective use in illustrating the scriptures ; and concluded by an elaborate Discourse on the Mosaick institutions, and their probable intention and use in preserving the knowledge of One Supreme Being, and exhibiting a specimen and proof of the moral government of God. The students in the third year were then examined in logick and metaphysics, and one of them read an Essay on the controversy relating to Materialism, another, a Summary and Estimate of the Natural Evidences of a Future State. Those of the third and second year were examined in universal grammar, oratory, and criticism ; and three of them delivered Essays on

Taste, on Sublimity, and on the tragedy of Othello. The two higher mathematical classes were then examined in fluxions, and in hydrostatics and astronomy ; and the whole was concluded by an Essay on the Study of Natural Philosophy. The examination being ended, the Rev. John Yates of Liverpool, in an eloquent address declared the high satisfaction of the trustees in its result, and offered to the students some very judicious advice on the conduct and proper application of their future studies. The trustees afterwards dined together at Etridge's, when some interesting conversation took place on the best means of raising a permanent fund for making provision for a third tutor. Several very handsome sums were reported as being ready for a beginning to the accomplishment of this truly desirable object, and there is little doubt that with a little exertion of the friends of the institution an adequate fund will soon be established.

For the Anthology.

LITERARY INSTITUTIONS IN LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Aug. 12, 1807.

GENTLEMEN,

I promised you some literary intelligence, as soon as I could find any in this focus of Guinea ships, and cent. per cent. literati ; and I assure you I have found even here more of lettered taste, and sound science, and real, active, habitual, literary enthusiasm, than I have ever seen in Boston.

The city of Liverpool has now reached that point of wealth, at which societies, which have been hitherto merely mercenary and

commercial, begin to turn their attention to learning and the fine arts, that is, when they perceive that something more than great riches is necessary to make a place worthy of being visited, and interesting enough to be admired.— Hence, within ten years, publick institutions of a literary character have increased in Liverpool with incredible rapidity. Their publick reading rooms yield to none in the world, and their botanick garden, though it has been established only six years, is one of the

first in England. The first reading room, in my opinion, is the Athenæum. I send you herewith the regulations, and the list of the library. The collection of books is, I think, the most select, I have ever known. O when will the day come, when the library of our dearly cherished Athenæum shall boast of including the labours of Muratori, the Thesauri of Grævius and Gronovius, the Scriptorum Byzantinorum, the Memoirs of the Academy of Inscriptions, the editiones optimæ of every author of Greece and Rome, the French and English literary journals *ab initio*, and not only possess these books, but have them always accessible to every man of letters, who wishes to consult them! By inspecting the catalogue you will see that there is not a library in America, which contains so general a collection of standard works in every branch of knowledge. Here you may enter at any hour, and you will invariably find some busy in consulting authors, others taking notes, and others reading for amusement. If I were to enumerate the various works, which I here saw for the first time, I should fill this page with a dry catalogue. The modern works are all bound in the most superb style, and I must acknowledge, that I was never before so much tempted to deprecate the day, which should reduce the luxury of learning.

The Lyceum is a more elegant and convenient reading room, but its library is nothing better than a common circulating, or the Boston Social Library. The annual subscription to the Lyceum is only half a guinea, therefore many of its shelves are filled with wooden books. The Athenæum is cherished by the choice spirits of the place, the Roscoes and the Shep-

herds, while the Lyceum is rather the resort of the loungers; the repository for books, which will circulate, rather than for those, which remain stationary to be consulted. Porson would find himself at home among the folios of the former, while a Cornhill apprentice might spend a pleasant hour among the miscellanies of the latter.

I have taken the pains to insert all the additions, which have been made within three years to the class of ancient authors, and of biography, from which you may judge of the general increase of the library, which is not less in any of the other departments of learning. I could not procure a complete list of the periodical publications, which are here taken, and the list of newspapers was too long to transcribe. One table is entirely covered with new pamphlets. The collection of maps too is admirable, and among these are found large plans of London and Liverpool, in which every house is marked, and a most superb plan of Rome, at least twelve feet square.

I have met with several ladies of very superiour accomplishments. The institution of the botanick garden has drawn their attention to botany, and there is hardly a window in Liverpool which is not decorated with some of the choicest products of foreign soils; and hardly an evening in this pleasant season, while the sun sets just before nine, when the walks of the garden are not crowded with fair forms, who decisively show, that the two kingdoms of nature, the vegetable and the animal, cannot be contemplated together, and that the interests of the one will infallibly suffer, if the other is present. The little book, which I send you, contains a charming address, writ-

ten by Roscoe, and delivered by him before the proprietors, at the opening of the garden. It has never been published; I procured this copy by the favour of one of

the subscribers, for whom only it was printed. It is worthy of being published in the Anthology, in order to promote the interests of our botanical institution at Cambridge.

For the Anthology.

BOSTON ATHENÆUM.

On peut même affirmer que, dans tous les temps, dans tous les pays, sous toutes les formes de gouvernement, les hommes puissans qui ont légué à l'histoire un glorieux souvenir ont constamment honoré la littérature, comme la plus brillante et la plus féconde des études humaines, le plus noble des plaisirs, le lien le plus doux des sociétés, l'ornement, la gloire, l'appui des empires et des républiques.—*Dis. M. Chénier.*

It may be affirmed, that in all ages, in all countries, under every form of government those powerful men, who have bequeathed to history the record of their glory, have constantly honoured literature, as the most brilliant and the most fruitful of human studies, the most noble of pleasures, the sweetest bond of society, the ornament, the glory, the support of empires and republics.

WE congratulate the publick on the rapid advancement of this institution, so highly honourable to the liberality of the citizens of Boston and its vicinity. Soon after the publication of the Memoir concerning its history and objects,* one hundred and fifty shares, at \$300 a share, (the number limited by the terms of subscription) were obtained, as also several life-shares at \$100, and many annual subscribers at \$10. The munificence of publick societies and private individuals in various parts of our country in richly endowing the Library is also worthy of the highest eulogium.

Among the many recent instances of publick patronage we have room at present only to record the following:

Critical Review, from its first commencement in January 1756 to December 1803. 109 volumes. Dr. JEFFRIES.

* See *Anthology* for May, 1807.

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Tableaux, Statues, Bas Reliefs et Cameos de la Galerie de Florence et du Palace Pitti. Paris. 1759. 1 vol. folio.

Retratos de Los Espanoles Ilustres con un epitome de sus vidas. Madrid. 1791. 1 vol. folio.

Galerie des Peintres Flamands, Hollandais et Allemands. Paris. 1792. 3 vols. folio.

Les Aventures de Télémaque. Paris. 1773. 2 vols. quarto.

El Ingenioso Hidalgo Don Quixote de la Mancha. Madrid. 1780. 4 vols. quarto.

Description de Monument qui vient d'être érigé à Rheinsberg. 1791. 1 vol. folio.

Fables Choies mises en vers, par J. de la Fontaine. Paris. 1766. 6 volumes 8vo.

GEORGE GIBBS, Esq. of Newport.

A splendid copy of Bowyer's edition of *Hume's History of England*, in 10 vols. folio, with plates,

has also been presented, accompanied with the following polite letter, addressed to the Trustees of the Athenæum :

“Boston, 26 October, 1807.

GENTLEMEN,

At a meeting of a number of gentlemen, whose names are annexed, adventurers in Bowyer's historick lottery, the following votes were unanimously passed.

Voted, to present one set of Hume's History of England with the plates, to the Boston Athenæum.

Voted, to present one set of prints in commemoration of naval victories, to the same institution.

Voted, that Samuel Eliot and Jonathan Mason, esqrs. be a committee to present the said History and Prints to the Boston Athenæum, in the name of the adventurers in said lottery.

In conformity to the above votes, we have great pleasure in executing the commission with which we were honoured, by handing you the splendid edition of Hume's History with the plates, and four very elegant engravings, in commemoration of four British naval victories.

We add our ardent wishes for the success of your institution, so well calculated to promote a taste for letters, the best mean of cultivating general knowledge, and thus subserving the highest interests of society.

We are, gentlemen, with regard,
your obedient servants,

Saml. Eliot.

Jona. Mason.

Trustees Boston Athenæum.

Names of the gentlemen, who were the adventurers in Bowyer's historick lottery.

Stephen Higginson,	Thomas Lee, jr.
James Lloyd, jr.	Isaac P. Davis,
Thomas C. Amory,	John Prince, jr.
David Humphrys,	Daniel Sargent,
Thomas H. Perkins,	Samuel Eliot,
Samuel G. Perkins,	Henry Sargent,
Thomas L. Winthrop,	John T. Sargent,
Jonathan Mason,	Joseph Lee, jr.
Timothy Williams,	John Davis."

Among the many literary and scientific establishments, which have been thought worthy of the patronage of influence and wealth, that of large repositories of books has justly been considered as most illustrious for its dignity, its importance, and its pleasures. The history of learned libraries is the history of power consecrated to learning. It celebrates the patronage of monarchs, the munificence of a splendid nobility, the support of a lettered clergy, and the liberality of cultivated gentlemen. This generous aid of rank, opulence, and influence, proceeds from the intrinsic excellence of the subject. Whatever is intellectual is a portion of the supreme reason, and proportionally as it is free from corruption, approaches nearer to the fountain. The operations of this principle are recorded in volumes. The earliest of these is almost coeval with the primary institutions of society, and from that period to the present the mass of human knowledge, notwithstanding the diminutions it has suffered, and the obstructions it has encountered, has accumulated from age to age, and has descended from generation to generation, till its present possessors are captivated in admiring the variety of its parts, the beauty of its materials, or are lost in contemplating its extensive magnitude, its diversified splendour, and its irresistible power. In most ages and countries, the great and the wealthy

are considered as having added, by the institution and increase of libraries, to the glory of nations, and some of the most celebrated monarchs, by the foundation of learned societies and the establishment of learned libraries, have increased the glory of their reign, and the reputation of their era. The maintenance at publick expense of a society of learned men, and the riches of the Alexandrian library, have illustrated the age of the Ptolomies ; and Louis XIVth, in rational estimation, has acquired a higher title to renown, by the creation or patronage of learned academies, and by the splendid augmentation of the royal library, than by the extent of his conquests and the brilliancy of his triumphs.

It is a subject of high congratulation to record the establishment

of an institution in the metropolis of New-England, which will be useful to various classes of our citizens ; which will assist and facilitate the researches of the learned, attract and gratify the ingenious curiosity of strangers. Let men of leisure and opulence patronise the arts and sciences among us ; let us all love them, as intellectual men ; let us encourage them, as good citizens. In proportion as we increase in wealth, our obligations increase to guard against the pernicious effects of luxury, by stimulating to a taste for intellectual enjoyment ; the more we ought to perceive and urge the importance of maintaining the laws by manners, manners by opinion, and opinion by works, in which genius and taste unite to embellish the truth.

[By request.]

FROM THE PORT FOLIO.

MR. OLDSCHOOL,

THE Executors of the last will of General Hamilton have deposited in the Publick Library of New-York a copy of '*The Federalist*,' which belonged to the General in his life time, in which he has designated, in his own hand-writing, the parts of that celebrated work, written by himself, as well as those contributed by Mr. Jay and Mr. Madison. As it may not be uninteresting to many of your

readers, I shall subjoin a copy of the General's *memorandum* for publication in The Port-Folio.

M.

Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 54, Mr. Jay.

Nos. 10, 14, 37 to 48 inclusive, Mr. Madison.

Nos. 18, 19, 20, Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Madison jointly.

All the rest by Mr. Hamilton.

POETRY.

ORIGINAL.

GENTLEMEN,

It has been remarked, that the poetick department of the Anthology abounds rather in selected than in original productions ; whether this be the result of choice or necessity, the following lines will not be considered inapplicable, since they partake the nature of both characters, and hence, if in other respects worthy to appear, it is presumed they will not be rejected.

FROM THE RUNIC.

** The Power of Musick is thus hyperbolically commemorated in one of the Songs of the Runic Bards.**

I know a Song, by which I soften and enchant the arms of my enemies, and render their weapons of no effect.

I know a Song, which I need only to sing when men have loaded me with bonds, for the moment I sing it, my chains fall in pieces, and I walk forth at liberty.

I know a Song, useful to all mankind, for as soon as hatred inflames the sons of men, the moment I sing it they are appeased.

I know a Song of such virtue, that were I caught in a storm, I can hush the winds, and render the air perfectly calm.

THE SONG OF A RUNIC BARD.

IMITATED IN ENGLISH VERSE.

I.

I KNOW A SONG, the magick of whose power
Can save the Warrior in destruction's hour ;
From the fierce foe his falling vengeance charm,
And wrest the weapon from his nervous arm.

II.

I KNOW A SONG, which, when in bonds I lay,
Broke from the grinding chain its links away.
While the sweet notes their swelling numbers rolled,
Back flew the bolts, the trembling gates unfold ;
Free as the breeze the elastick limbs advance,
Course the far field, or braid the enlivening dance.

III.

I KNOW A SONG, to mend the heart design'd,
Quenching the fiery passions of mankind ;
When lurking hate and deadly rage combine,
To charm the serpent of revenge is mine ;
By heavenly verse the furious deed restrain,
And bid the lost affections live again.

IV.

I KNOW A SONG, which when the wild winds blow
To bend the monarchs of the forests low,
If to the lay my warbling voice incline,
Waking its various tones with skill divine,

* See Godwin's *Life of Chaucer*.

Hush'd are the gales, the spirit of the storm
 Calms his bleak breath, and smooths his furrow'd form,
 The day looks up, the dripping hills serene
 Through the faint clouds exalt their sparkling green.

CAMBRIA:

SELECTED.

....

ZEMBO AND NILA. AN AFRICAN TALE.

BY JAMES MONTGOMERY.

WHERE the beauteous Niger roll'd
 Thro' the land of slaves and gold,
 On the brink a tyger lay,
 Slumbering thro' the sultry day;
 Stately palms their branches spread,
 Cool and verdant o'er his head;
 Deeply murmuring in his ear,
 Rippling ran the river clear;
 While the sun, in noon of light,
 Like an eagle in his flight,
 Born upon the wings of time,
 Tower'd in majesty sublime,
 Earth and ocean, air and sky,
 Basking in his boundless eye.

Soft as desert fountains flow,
 Sweet as ocean breezes blow,
 Came a lonely negro maid,
 Where the sleeping brute was laid.
 O what wild enchanting grace
 Sparkled o'er her dimpled face,
 While the moonlight of her eyes
 Glow'd and glanced with fond surprise,
 Bright thro' shadow beam'd her lips;
 She was beauty in eclipse,
 Sportive, innocent, and gay,
 All in nature's disarray,
 Unashamed as infancy,
 Dancing on the father's knee;
 Fearless as the babe at rest,
 Pillow'd on the mother's breast:
 But to crown her conquering charms,
 Pearly bracelets twined her arms,
 Brilliant plumes her temples graced,
 Flowery foliage wreath'd her waist;
 The startled nymph, with silent awe,
 The lovely dreadful monster saw,
 Mark'd the sleek enamell'd pride
 Of his variegated hide,

Marbled o'er with glossy dyes,
 Like the peacock's spangled eyes:
 Gently heaved the spotty chest
 Of his broad tremendous breast;
 Slumber smooth'd his hideous features,
 Closed his eyes, terrific meteors,
 Hush'd the thunder of his jaws,
 Sheathed the lightning of his claws;
 Harmless, beautiful and mild,
 Seem'd the savage grim and wild.

Nila's bosom o'er the sight
 Swell'd from wonder to delight;
 On the mossy bank reclining,
 In her hands a garland twining,
 Unaware of danger nigh,
 All her soul was in her eye,
 Till her tongue the silence break,
 And, transported, thus she spake:
 "Lovely stranger! void of fear,
 Innocently slumbering here,
 Rest, secure in thy repose,
 From the rage of prowling foes;
 Never wanderer was betray'd
 In this hospitable shade:
 Calm refreshing dreams attend thee!
 And the mighty gods defend thee!
 From the lion's ravening jaws;
 From the dread hyæna's paws;
 From the subtle panther's wiles,
 Lurking where the shrubbery smiles;
 From the snake, whose tainting breath
 Scatters pestilence and death;
 From the elephant, whose might
 Crushes armies in the fight;
 From the fangs of tigers ghaunt,
 Cruellest of fiends that haunt
 Forest, wilderness, or plain,
 Grimly strewn with victims slain,

When, like whirlwind, flood, and fire,
 Irresistible in ire,
 Tygers—so my parents say—
 Gorge alive their shrieking prey,
 Then in frenzy of hot gore,
 Fiercer, feller than before,
 Still with quenchless thirst they burn,
 Headlong still to slaughter turn.
 Fiends like these the desert awe,
 Fiends that Nila never saw;
 On this silent solitude
 Those destroyers ne'er intrude,
 For my father keeps this grove,
 Sacred to the gods above;
 Nor beyond this shelter'd home,
 Dare his daughter's footsteps roam.
 Here then, charming stranger, rest,
 Nila's friend, companion, guest;
 With the sweetest herbs I'll feed thee,
 To the purest fountains lead thee;
 Here in gambols, wild and gay,
 Let us sport our lives away,
 And this blooming wreath shall be
 Nila's pledge of love to thee,
 While I crown thee thus with flowers
 Prince of these sequester'd bowers."

Sudden as the lightning's stroke
 Glances on the splinter'd oak,
 At her touch the tyger sprang,
 With his voice the mountains rang,
 One wild moment Nila stood,
 Then plunged instinctive in the flood;
 With a roar of thunder hollow,
 As the monster leapt to follow,
 Quick and keen a venom'd dart
 Quiver'd in his cruel heart;
 Round he reel'd in mortal pain,
 Bit the barbed shaft in twain,
 Groan'd and fell, and pour'd his breath
 In a hurricane of death.

Lost as in a wandering dream,
 Nila floated down the stream,
 The conscious river swell'd with pride,
 While buoyant on his circling tide,

Light as the silvery shadows sail
 O'er corn-fields waving to the gale,
 The gentle waters safely bore
 The panting Naiad to the shore.

Zembo from the grove emerging,
 Ran to meet the rescued virgin;
 Zembo, whose victorious bow
 Laid the treacherous tyger low;
 Zembo, swiftest in the race,
 Matchless in the savage chase;
 Tall and shapely as the palm,
 A storm in war, in peace a calm;
 Black as midnight without moon,
 Bold and undisguised as noon:—
 —Zembo long had wooed in vain,
 But while Nila scorn'd his pain,
 Love's insinuating dart
 Slid so slyly through her heart,
 That the nymph, in all her pride,
 Sigh'd—yet scarcely knew she sigh'd.

Now she saw with transports sweet,
 Gallant Zembo at her feet;
 Tho' her trembling lips were seal'd,
 Love her hidden soul reveal'd:
 Zembo read with glad surprize
 All the secrets of her eyes;
 Wild with joy his eager arms
 Sprang to clasp her modest charms;
 Startled, like the timid deer,
 Nila fled with lovely fear;
 He pursued the nimble maid
 To the broad palmetto shade;
 There the flowery wreaths she found,
 Which the tyger's front had crown'd;
 These on Zembo's brow she twined,
 Whispering thus in accents kind:
 "Noble youth! accept, tho' small,
 This reward;—'tis Nila's all;
 If my hero claims a higher,
 Yonder, Zembo—lives my Sire."

Sheffield, Sept. 1807.

THE BOSTON REVIEW,

FOR

NOVEMBER, 1807.

Librum tuum legi & quam diligentissime potui annotavi, quæ commutanda, quæ eximenda, arbitrarer. Nam ego dicere verum assuevi. Neque ulli patientius reprehenduntur, quam qui maxime laudari merentur. PLIN.

ARTICLE 62.

Letters concerning the constitution and order of the christian ministry, as deduced from scripture and primitive usage ; addressed to the members of the United Presbyterian Churches in the city of New-York. By Samuel Miller, D. D. one of the pastors of said churches. New-York, Hopkins & Seymour. pp. 355. 12mo. 1807.

FOR what purpose the episcopal controversy has lately been revived in this country, we confess ourselves utterly at a loss to determine. Whoever has been the aggressor, let him know that it is a most unnecessary and reprehensible violation of charity and peace. No man can be so absurd as to maintain seriously, at the present day, either the *jus divinum*, or the uninterrupted succession of any hierarchy on earth. It is also very generally agreed, except by a few of the most pertinacious of episcopal and presbyterian ecclesiasticks, that neither our Saviour, nor his apostles, have left on record any draught of church government, to be implicitly adopted in subsequent ages, as an unalterable model, a *quod semper, quod ubique, quod ab omnibus*. Especially is it

absurd to insist upon the peculiar claims of any one form of ministerial arrangement in a country like ours, where the indispensable restraints of secular government can hardly be tolerated, and much less the encroachments of any order of clergy, whether they advance under the covering of the tiara, the mitre, or the Scotch bonnet. Let a few uncharitable episcopalians deny, if they please, the right of presbyterian ordination, and frighten old women of both sexes about the invalidity of ordinances, which are not administered by a regular priest ; and let the presbyterian talk, if he choose, of the divine right of classes, and synods, and presbyteries, and general assemblies, and espy, in every page of the primitive writers, ruling elders, and teaching elders, and feeding elders, and kirk sessions ; what is all this to the humble, private, unassuming laick ? Every christian is willing, while he can preserve the power of his religion, conscientiously to submit to any ecclesiastical arrangement, which circumstances render expedient. He is satisfied that, wherever church is not connected with state, pastors and people will always mutually adopt the least inconvenient form, though unsupported by the authority of unin-

interrupted succession from any order of men whatever. That the friends of episcopacy should, for a moment, imagine themselves serving the interests of their sect by any exclusive pretensions to a clerical character, is indeed astonishing; for it is well understood, that the highest dignitary of the American church proposed, before the revolution, to dispense with the regular succession of bishops, in order to preserve the existence of the church; and the principal prelate in New-England was consecrated only by the extra-regular and non-juring bishops of Scotland. Episcopacy, if it should ever become the prevailing form of church government in the United States, can only be esteemed the most eligible of the various constitutions of the christian ministry. Never can it be considered as essential to the existence or authority of a church; nor as a form, without which ecclesiastical ordinances and acts are sacrilegious and nugatory.

The last time this subject employed the pens and passions of the American clergy, was, we believe, in the controversy between the Doctors Chauncy and Chandler. The 'View of Episcopacy,' by the former, is one of our few indigenoustheological works, which erudition enriches, and which posterity will not easily suffer to be forgotten. Since that time the subject has been wisely suffered to sleep in the quietness of mutual charity or mutual indifference. In the year 1805, however, there were some appearances of an inclination to revive the controversy in New-York. Two works were published by Mr. Hobart, an episcopal clergyman in that city, one entitled 'A Companion for the festivals and fasts,' the other 'A Com-

panion for the Altar,' which, though designed, it is said, exclusively for episcopalians, contained some pretensions, which were construed by the presbyterian clergy into a wanton provocation and insult to other denominations. The author of some occasional papers in the Albany Centinel took up, in consequence, the subject of church government, passing the severest strictures on Mr. Hobart's episcopal 'Companions.' This instantly roused an army of clerical antagonists. Dr. Linn, the author of these papers, which he styled 'Miscellanies,' had to contend successively with the prowess of Mr. Hobart, Thomas Yeardley How, Esq. Rev. Frederick Beasley, and, if we do not mistake, of bishop White himself; and after much expense of time, charity, learning, and industry in the writers, and of patience in their readers, the dispute seems to have terminated in ill-will on one side, and fatigue on the other. Mr. Hobart, that he might erect a trophy to the honour of the cause in which he had engaged, collected all the essays on the subject of episcopacy, which originally appeared in the Albany Centinel, and published them last year in an octavo volume, with additional notes and remarks. He considered this publication peculiarly proper, because there had been some time announced a periodical work, called the Christian's Magazine, to be conducted, as he says, 'by the united talents of the respectable body of anti-episcopal clergy in the city of New-York.' To what new controversies this dreadful note of preparation was preliminary we have not inquired.

The work, which we are now called to examine, appears to have originated in the laudable desire of furnishing the Presbyterians of

New-York with a species of *vade mecum* against the pretensions of the Episcopalians. It is written with sufficient moderation, remarkable purity, and much unostentatious learning. We shall content ourselves with enumerating the subjects of the nine letters, which Dr. Miller has here addressed to the 'united Presbyterian churches of the city of New-York.' The *first*, though introductory, gives no account of the previous skirmishes, which we have related, but simply states the claims of three different classes of Episcopalians, and the presumptions against them. The *second* letter gives an abstract of the evidence from scripture of the original parity of the clergy. The four following positions are maintained, viz.

'That Christ gave but one commission for the office of the Gospel ministry, and that this office, of course, is one.

'That the words *Bishop*, and *Elder*, or *Presbyter*, are uniformly used in the New Testament as convertible titles for the same office.

'That the same *character* and *powers* which are ascribed, in the sacred writings, to *Bishops*, are also ascribed to *Presbyters*; thus plainly establishing the identity of *order*, as well as of *name*. And finally,

'That the Christian Church was organized by the apostles after the model of the *Jewish Synagogue*, which was unquestionably Presbyterian in its form*.'

P. 28.

In the *third* letter the arguments, drawn from scripture in favour of diocesan episcopacy, are stated and

* The word *Presbyterian*, though it is commonly used to designate those Churches, which are governed by *Presbyteries* and *Synods*, as the Churches of *Geneva*, *Holland*, *Scotland*, and those of this denomination in the U. States; yet all those churches in the leading sense of the word *Presbyterian*, in which *Presbyters* ordain, and are regarded as holding the highest ecclesiastical office.

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examined. It is remarkable, that the most able advocates for episcopacy have at different times given up every argument from scripture. The authority of Dodwell in this controversy is nearly oracular; and he honestly confesses, that Bishops, as a superiour order to Presbyters, are not to be found in the New Testament.

The *fourth* letter is employed in examining the testimony of the Fathers of the two first centuries. On this subject, the work of Chauncy, which we mentioned above, might, if it had been the plan of the author to acknowledge all his authorities, have been quoted *instar omnium*. It is a complete collection from the genuine writings of these fathers, of all the passages, which can be supposed to relate to the subject of ecclesiastical establishment. It is only to be regretted, that the want of Greek types did not allow Dr. Chauncy to print the originals at the bottom of the page.

The strength of the episcopal cause in this early age rests upon the smaller epistles of Ignatius. Till it can be clearly shewn what portions of these are authentick, the anti-episcopalians may fairly refuse their authority. In truth, they do not deserve the immense learning which has been wasted to prove them genuine, and to prove them interpolated.

In the *fifth* letter is examined the testimony of some of the later Fathers.

'In citing the Fathers, it was necessary to draw a distinct line between those who are to be admitted as credible witnesses, and those whose testimony is to be suspected. I have accordingly drawn this line at the close of the second century. About this time, as will be afterwards shown, among many other corruptions, that of clerical impurity appeared in the church; and

even the Papacy, as we have before seen, had begun to urge its anti-christian claims. From the commencement of the third century, therefore, every witness on the subject of Episcopacy is to be received with caution.' P.168.

There are however, two passages in Jerome, one in his commentary on Titus, and the other in his epistle to Evagrius, which are so unequivocal, that all the ingenuity of the mitre has never yet been able to evade or to invalidate them. Gibbon felt their importance; and he has referred to them in note 109 of his famous fifteenth chapter. They indeed deserve the serious attention of every man, who engages in the episcopal controversy. The fact also mentioned by Euty-chius, whose testimony Gibbon admits, is hardly less important, and deserved something more than bare quotation in a note. In the latter part of this chapter Dr. Miller accumulates evidence to prove, that an order of ruling elders in the primitive church was not discontinued till after the third century. The following passage shows that the writer is not disposed to relinquish the claims of his own church to the honour of being the only existing model of primitive order.

'No church can long proceed in a regular and orderly manner, without appointing some of its more grave and distinguished *lay-members* to assist the minister in performing ecclesiastical duties. *Episcopalians* have their *Vestry*, and *Independents* their *Committee*; both of whom, among other things, discharge many of the duties which properly belong to *ruling Elders*. And yet both *Independents* and *Episcopalians* concur in rejecting this class of officers; and thus virtually fix on themselves the charge of having offices for which no scriptural warrant can be produced. How numerous are the difficulties and absurdities to which men reduce themselves, when they depart from primitive order! And how

strongly does the aspect of every other religious communion testify, that Presbyterian church government is the only *convenient and adequate* form; inasmuch as none of them can proceed a step without adopting, *in practice*, her radical principles!' P.208. Note.

The next chapter contains the testimony of the Reformers and other witnesses for the truth, in favour of the doctrine of ministerial parity. It is here maintained, 'that the church of England stands alone in the whole Protestant world, in making diocesan Bishops an order of clergy, superior to Presbyters; and that even those venerable men, who finally settled her government and worship, did not consider this superiority as resting on the ground of *Divine appointment*, but of *ecclesiastical usage* and *human expediency*.' This chapter and the next on the 'concessions of eminent Episcopalians' are extremely curious and interesting. The Cranmers, and Wakes, and Ushers, and Stillingfleets of the church of England must look down with ineffable indignation on the folly of their pretended successors, who would alarm the unwary, the timid, or the ignorant in a country like this, with the *jus divinum* of Diocesan Episcopacy.

The *eighth* chapter professes to trace the rise and progress of prelacy; and the *ninth* is rather invidiously employed in displaying the 'practical influence' of the episcopal form of government; a species of argument, which, if produced at all, might perhaps have been urged with less zeal and less exultation.

Upon the whole, we consider Dr. Miller in this work, as having deserved well of the church to which he belongs, well of every ecclesiastical inquirer, and well of

the literary world in general, which is already permanently indebted to him for his admirable "Retrospect of the Eighteenth Century." We could wish, indeed, that this episcopal controversy, so totally uninteresting except to a few encroaching spirits, had never again been revived; because, from the animosity, which has invariably appeared in it, we are satisfied that the spirit of the gospel suffers more in the dispute, than any order of ministers can gain. But we also remember, that, in the wisdom of Providence, a slight occasion is permitted to excite violent passions, because, by this means, great talents are often set in motion, which would otherwise have remained dormant; a spirit of inquiry is awakened, which extends itself to other topics; and laborious and extensive researches become necessary to the honour and even to the existence of certain classes and professions. Hence we are suspicious, that our clergy will never attain to the learning, which distinguished the early non-conformists, till persecution, or insult, or opposition, or mutual controversy compels them to mutual defence. A peaceful church will invariably rest satisfied with an ignorant ministry.

We have avoided making copious extracts from the present work, because they would probably be less interesting in New-England, than in any other part of our country. Indeed, in a dispute between Presbyterianism and Episcopacy we are sensible of an inconvenient excess of impartiality, amounting almost to indifference. The substance of the arguments in favour of Episcopacy may be found, by those who wish

to study the subject, in Potter on church government, and Slater's original draught of the primitive church, in answer to the celebrated and standard anti-episcopal "Inquiry" of Sir Peter King. Dr. Campbell, in his Lectures on Ecclesiastical History, is the latest and perhaps the most powerful of the modern opponents of high church; and to him Bishop Skinner of Aberdeen has replied. No tract, however, with which we are acquainted, throws so much light on the subject of the apostolick arrangement of the early churches, as Dr. Benson's Dissertations, annexed to his paraphrase of the epistles to Timothy.

As to the dispute between Presbyterians and Congregationalists, we trust there will be no need of its revival. If however the spirit of the times should generate a controversy, the ministers of congregational churches would do well to know the grounds and reasons of our present constitution of church government. These may be found largely detailed in Cotton's Power of the Keys, Hooker's Survey, and Norton's Responsio ad Apollonium. The contest between Independency and Scotch Presbyterianism distracted for ten days the Westminster assembly of divines, and the arguments on both sides were afterwards published, by consent of the parties, in a book entitled The Grand Debate between Presbytery and Independency. This it is now difficult to procure; but the subject is not badly treated in Davenport's reply to Paget, and in many other works of the early settlers of New-England.

ART. 63.

ΕΠΕΑ ΠΤΕΡΟΕΝΤΑ ; or the *Diversions of Purley* : By John Horne Tooke, A. M. late of St. John's College, Cambridge. First American edition, from the second London edition. 2 vols. 8vo. Philadelphia, W. Duane. 1806.

WE think it honourable to our country, that it contains a sufficient number of scientific readers, to justify the republication of a philosophical treatise on the English language. The first part of the *Diversions of Purley*, a few copies of which reached the United States soon after its publication, was admired for its ingenuity, and the probability of the author's theory concerning the particles of our language, and excited no small desire in its readers to see the result of his continued researches. Another edition of the first, together with the second part of this work, has since been published, from which the American edition is printed. The necessity of a review of this production in our numbers is superseded by the learned strictures of some of the author's own countrymen. This article, therefore, is designed, rather to call into notice a publication of merit, than to vindicate or combat any of the theories, which it contains.

Mr. T. has been censured for the singular intrusion of his political violence into a work where it had no concern, and for the unnecessary licentiousness of his quotations from English writers of former times, illustrative of his etymologies. For his political invective we are disposed neither to offer, nor to admit an apology : concerning the indelicacy of the quoted passages, the censure is more

fastidious than just. The work is intended for scholars, not for vulgar readers : the former are in little danger from the levities of Gower, the grossness of Chaucer, or the crudities of Sir Thomas More ; and the latter are secure, on account of their inability to understand them.

There is another charge against Mr. T. in the justice of which we fully acquiesce. It is founded on his indiscriminate abuse of his predecessors, whose learning is unquestionable, and who, though they were not faultless, have made great advances toward giving stability to our language, directing us to the sources whence it was drawn, and explaining its principles.—Dunces in poetry have the right of prescription to bestow their ungentle epithets upon those, with whom they would be proud to claim kindred ; and pretenders in literature have lavished their abuse upon men of genius, whose excellence they could not reach : but it should be the prerogative of those only, whose knowledge is above competition, and whose wisdom precludes a rival, to ridicule the labours of acknowledged scholars, and to ascribe their errors to invincible stupidity. As long as our language shall exist, we shall cherish feelings of gratitude towards Harris, Lowth, and Johnson : and if they have not done every thing, which the combined wisdom of English jacobinical *scavans*, with Horne Tooke for their president, could now effect, we are not rashly to admit, that they deserve reproach rather than praise.

To those, who have not seen the *Diversions of Purley*, nor any account of the work, the following view of its contents may not be unacceptable. The first volume contains remarks on the division

or distribution of language; considerations of Mr. Locke's essay "on the nature, use, and signification of language"; the division of speech, according to the author's theory, into words necessary for the communication of thought; viz. the noun and verb, and abbreviations employed for conciseness and dispatch; remarks on the noun, on the article, and interjection; observations on the word *that*, which is not allowed to be a word so mutable in signification as it is made by grammarians; etymology of the English conjunctions, of prepositions, of adverbs.

The second part, (mark how appropriate!) is introduced by observations on the rights of man. It treats of abstraction, or, as the author would prefer to term it, subaudition, by which the substantive is derived from a participle, or an adjective: as, *fact* (*aliquid*) *factum*; *debt* (*aliquid*) *debitum*. Thence he proceeds to adjectives and participles; and leaves the verb, which has been the subject of more dispute and wrangling, than every other description of words in our language, to the mercy of contending grammarians.

This work will be pleasing to the etymologist, sometimes even where it is not satisfactory; and it will often be diverting to those, who are *slow* in discovering resemblances, from its apparent fancifulness. We are happy to see it accompanied by an index to the subjects and words, that are examined in the work. It would be pleasing to us also to recommend this edition for its correctness. But the errors, which we have noticed, especially in many Saxon words, are such, as to justify us in withholding this praise. These mistakes we presume, (for we have not thoroughly compared this with

the English edition) are generally to be ascribed to the present editor (Wm. Duane) whose nationality probably is such, that he will not take offence at the suggestion.

ART. 64.

An Essay on the human character of Jesus Christ. By William Austin. Boston, printed for W. Pelham. 12mo. pp. 120.

MR. Austin informs the publick, in the advertisement prefixed to the volume, that he has 'endeavoured to explore a new, but indirect, source of argument, in favour of the divinity of Jesus Christ.' We have, in vain, attempted to discover this argument; nor can we determine from a perusal of the book, whether the design of the writer be 'wicked or charitable.' In either case, however, we may safely pronounce, that it will do no harm, and little good.

The following description of the great founder of Christianity is not inelegantly written.

'At about the age of thirty JESUS appeared again in publick. He was then in all the ripeness of manhood, at a period equally distant from the levity of youth, and the cares of age. He is reported to have been in his person exceedingly beautiful if you examined but one feature at a time; but his entire countenance raised in the beholder an interest which immediately affected the heart. Sympathy, awe, reverence, but most reverence, was the prevailing sentiment he inspired. These were the features of his character in the moment of repose. His stature was rather above the common size, as was his person, but finely proportioned. His hair was auburn, gracefully flowing over his shoulders; his steps slow, firm, bespeaking a man of purpose. The most brilliant temperature of health adorned his cheeks, which, in conjunction with

his flowing beard, the fashion of those times, and a piercing, hazel, yet unassuming eye, would have rendered him altogether attracting, had not a high and gently retreating forehead of the most perfect symmetry, restrained familiarity and impressed the beholder with an emotion of respect. It was impossible to behold him, though he appeared under every disadvantage, almost suspicious, without being perplexed and dubious of the man.' P. 24.

Were this description grounded on authentick history, it would be extremely interesting; but at present must be considered as the mere creature of Mr. Austin's imagination. What is still worse, it is in direct contradiction to the word of revealed truth. Isaiah says, chap. liii. 2, 'He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no *beauty*, that we should desire him.' The publick must determine between the prophet and Mr. Austin.

We should be glad to know, whence Mr. Austin derives his information, when he asserts that 'Socrates was a retired philosopher, one who led a quiet, contemplative, theoretical life.' So far from it, that he led an active and laborious life, and such was his military prowess, that he is recorded to have saved, in battle, the lives of Xenophon and Alcibiades. He delivered his lectures in publick, and spoke boldly on every subject, religious as well as civil, and attracted crowded audiences in the groves of Academus, at the Lyceum, or on the banks of the Ilyssus. So far from being a theorist, he derided the more abstruse enquiries, and metaphysical researches of his predecessors, was the first who introduced moral philosophy among his countrymen, and drew her down from heaven upon earth. We recommend to Mr. Austin the perusal of Xenophon and Plato,

from whom he will gain more solid instruction, and more authentick information, than from the superficial and meagre treatises of French sciolists.

The following quotation is exactly in the French manner, which we unequivocally condemn as puerile and false rhetorick.

'Yet this temperate Nazarene preferred the brook or the rivulet to the joy of the vintage. Yet this humble Nazarene travelled Judea on foot, and never rode but once; and then in a manner that seemed to court the contempt of the populace. Yet this self-denying Nazarene frequented the tables of a Wapping and St. Giles. Yet this cold blooded Nazarene was as exemplary in his affections, as though he had been dipped, every morning in the river Cydnus.' P. 57.

We are sorry that Mr. Austin has introduced his own political sentiments into a work of this nature. He tells us that 'the virtuous Gilbert Wakefield was sacrificed in the prime of life, and the much-enduring Priestley hardly found respite on the frontiers of the wilderness.'

Now, though we have the profoundest respect for the talents and virtues of these gentlemen, yet we cannot but conclude, that their misfortunes originated in their own imprudence. Wakefield was fined and imprisoned for attempting, in a pamphlet, to dissuade his countrymen, from resisting a French invasion, an invasion threatened by the most unprincipled and ferocious ruffians, that ever disgraced human nature. He lived, however, some time after he was thus *sacrificed*, as Mr. Austin terms it, and published some useful and elegant works. With regard to Priestley, his departure from his native country was a voluntary act; and if he did not meet here with all the attention and re-

spect due to his talents, his warmest friends must attribute it to his own indiscretion. By interfering with our domestick politicks, and publishing political pamphlets, he justly forfeited, with prudent men of all parties, that esteem and consideration, which his almost unequalled attainments would, otherwise, have secured him.

This little Essay is, on the whole, a very harmless production, though it is not easy to ascertain its precise object. It is composed with considerable elegance and terseness of style, though we do not approve of such words as *accredited*, *test*, used as a verb, *repellant*, &c.

He, who writes as well as Mr. Austin, may, with due pains, learn to write better, to whom we would recommend the study of the ancients, in preference to that of the French school, of which the taste is generally false, and the style affected.

ART. 65.

Memoirs of Ninon De L'Enclos, with her Letters to the Marquis De Sevigné, and Mons. De St. Euremond. Translated from the French, by Mrs. Griffith. Philadelphia: printed by T. S. Manning, for Thomas Palmer. 12mo. 1806.

We would remind the editor and apologist of these Letters and of their author, of the reply, which Johnson made to a gentleman on a similar occasion:—‘the woman, sir, is a whore, and there’s an end on’t.’ We take no pleasure in the use of an indelicate term, and regret the necessity we are under of calling things by their names;

however, it is sometimes adviseable to come at the truth without the parade of a figure, and should our readers be hurt at the laconick style of our quotation, we have only to urge the plea of expediency, and to rely on their good sense for an acquittal. No, there is little to be feared from a coarse phrase, honestly delivered; and of the two, it is better that the sensibilities of a prude should be shocked, than that an infamous writer should escape without the chastisement she deserves. It is this dressing false sentiment in the graces of rhetoric, this painting the devil white as it were, that he may pass upon the unsuspecting; it is this vile cant of the prurient school of Rousseau, that is more to be feared than a blunt speech of the Doctor’s.

And I can teach thee, cousin, to shame
the devil
By telling truth; tell truth, and shame
the devil.—
If thou have power to raise him, bring
him hither,
And I’ll be sworn I have power to shame
him hence. SHAKS.

The reasons assigned for presenting the American Publick with an impression of these Letters, we consider worse than impertinent; and the parallel which their ingenious Publisher has thought proper to institute between Ninon and Anacreon Moore, so much to the advantage of the former, we shall not subscribe to, unless we are previously informed what distinction can be made between a licentious enditer of lascivious prose and a shameless scribber of indelicate verses. Indeed, we have before expressed an opinion with regard to the susceptible Mr. Little and his amorous effusions, and we could not now, conscientiously, pronounce the apotheosis of his twin sister in levity, or

fall in with the Preface and make a saint of a *Cyprian*. Though it is difficult to decide, where the demerits of the parties are so equally balanced, we are rather inclined to believe, that, upon an impartial examination, the heroine of our Editor would take rank of her relation. Not that Mr. Little has been exceeded in fanning the wild fires of love, or that he is second to any in his contributions to the *Libertine's Assistant*, but because the impurities of the heart show ugliest in a woman.

A shameless woman is the worst of men.

YOUNG.

Some wits, of whom better things might be expected, not contented with the applause of the learned and polite, have, occasionally, accommodated their vein to the taste of the vulgar, and, instead of appearing before their judges in the attick dress of their order, may be figured as mounted on a barrel in the market-place, and holding forth most smuttily after the manner of Scaramouch. These eccentricities of genius, however, are more contemptible than mischievous, for those who are most taken with them, are generally of that class of which the vulgar saying is true — 'it is impossible to spoil what never was good;' and with respect to the more delicate and refined, who nauseate the unseemly fancies of the *Pantagruelists*, they are at liberty to use the precaution not to travel foul ways. But of those writers who, like our author, possess in common with the serpent the power to charm and destroy, against whose poison no antidote is provided, we have nothing to say either encouraging or contemptuous; for they are too deadly to be laughed at, and too insinuating to disgust. The filth and dirt which

Rabelais and Swift sometimes delight to fling about them, rarely adhere to an wholesome mind; but the sweet mischief that flows from the pens of such authors as Ninon and Moore, mixes with the heart's best blood, and distempers the whole subject.

We can not avoid fancying the influence which a writer, of the description last named, might exercise over some ingenuous nymph, of less reflection than feeling. We think that we see such an one secretly retiring to her nest, at an unfashionable hour, with a volume of her favourite concealed in her bosom, there to regale herself, watch after watch, with love pictures and sentiment, till the nearly expended taper winks in its socket. But a truce with this common, and her insidious epistles, for we take no delight in contemplating evils which we cannot counteract; besides we are apprehensive that by this notice, we have rather enflamed curiosity, than excited aversion.

This work is well executed—
The more's the pity; that such vile matter should be neatly set down!

ART. 66.

The Parnassian Pilgrim; or the posthumous works of the late Mr. William Lake. With a short account of his life. Printed at the Balance Press, Hudson, 1807.

William Lake was born in Kingston, (Penn.) on the 20th day of Sept. 1787, and was the son of an unfortunate Englishman, who, at an early age, left his own country for this Land of Wonders. After a common school education he was removed from the threshold

of science to assist his father in husbandry. At the age of thirteen a happy reverse in his father's fortune enabled him to remove to the school at Bethlehem, where he entered upon the course of studies preparatory to his admission at some public seminary. Owing, however, to his forming an attachment, which met with his father's displeasure, he resolved never to see him again, and accordingly flew off in a tangent from Bethlehem and his Dulcinea and drooped into a store at Philadelphia. It was in this situation that he composed most of his poetical productions. Between the age of fifteen and eighteen his business led him to different parts of the Union and even to Europe, returning from which, he paid the debt of nature on the 15th of December 1805; having composed no less than sixty-seven pieces of poetry, consisting of songs and odes, of elegies and epitaphs, of visions and solili-

quies, of May-day presents and trifles, the buttercups and dandelions, that spring up spontaneously "upon the lower slopes of Parnassus;" all which he vainly imagined were to immortalize his name, and which really afford another proof upon what a prodigious great scale is every thing done in this country.

Of this collection we can give our readers no better idea than by recommending to their perusal the immortal productions which daily grace our newspapers; then begging them to imagine these bound together in one volume duodecimo under whatever title best suits their taste, "the Parnassian Pilgrim," or the Muses Waiting-maid. The character of the author is fully comprised in a couplet of Pope;

"A youth foredoom'd his father's soul
to cross,
"Who penn'd a stanza when he should
engross."

FOREIGN LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL.

INTELLIGENCE.

An interesting discovery was made in the course of last year, by the Rev. Dr. Buchanan, who travelled into Travancore for the purpose of visiting the ancient Syrian Churches. He found fifty-five churches in the district of Malayala or the Christian communion, which are built in a style not unlike some of the old parish churches in England. When Dr. Buchanan arrived at the remote churches in this district, he was informed by the inhabitants, that, to their knowledge, no European had visited the place before. These churches acknowledge the patriarch of Antioch, and their Liturgy is derived from that of the early church of Antioch, called *Liturgia Jacobi Apostoli*. The Christians of Ma-

layala differ, however, in this ceremonial from every other existing Church, and their proper designation is, 'Syrian Christians,' or the 'Syrian Church of Malayala.' The doctrines of the Syrian Church are contained in a very few articles, and are not at variance in essentials with those of the Church of England. Their bishop and metropolitan, after conferring with his clergy, delivered the following opinion:—That an union with the English Church, or at least such a connection as should appear to both Churches practicable and expedient, would be a happy event, and favourable to the advancement of religion. It is in contemplation to send to England some of the Syrian youth for education and ordina-

tion. The present bishop, Mar Dionysius, is a native of Malayala, but of Syrian extraction.—The Church of Malayala have till lately received their bishops from Antioch; but that patriarchate being now nearly extinct, they are inclined to look to Britain.

Syrian Christians are also connected with the Churches of Mesopotamia and Syria (two hundred and fifteen in number), which are at present in a declining state, and struggling with great difficulties.

The Syrian Christians in Malayala still use the Syrian language in their churches, although the Malayaline is the vernacular tongue. Efforts have been made to translate the Syriac and Scriptures into Malayaline, but it has not hitherto been effected, for want of suitable means. On its being proposed to send a Malayaline translation to each of the fifty-five churches, on condition that they would transcribe it, and circulate the copies among the people, the elders replied, that so great was the desire of the people to have the Scriptures in the vulgar tongue, that it might be expected that every man who could write would make a copy on ollas (palm) leaves, for his own family.

On investigating the Syro-Chaldaic manuscripts, in Malayala, some of great antiquity were discovered. The Syriac version of the Scriptures was brought to India, according to the belief of the Syrians, before the year 636 (A.D. 325) and they alledge their copies to have been exact transcripts, without any known error, down to the present day. Some of these are certainly of ancient date; one found in a remote church amongst the mountains contains the Old and New Testaments engrossed on strong vellum, in large folio, having three columns in each page, and is written with beautiful accuracy. The character is Estrangelo Syriac, and the words of every book are numbered. The volume is illuminated, though not after the European manner. It has suffered some injury from time or neglect,

some of the leaves being nearly decayed. The Syrian Church assigns to this manuscript very high antiquity. The order of the books of the Old and New Testament in it differs from that of the European copies, a chronological arrangement being more attended to in the former. The first emendation of the Hebrew text (Gen. iv. 8.) proposed by Dr. Kennicott, is found in this manuscript. The disputed passage in the 1 John v. 7. is not in it.

In some other copies that verse is interpolated in black ink, which was done by the Romish Church in 1599. Two different characters of writing appear to have been in use amongst the Syrian Christians, the common Syriac and the Estrangelo, the oldest manuscripts are in the latter.

There are other ancient documents highly interesting, amongst which are certain tablets of brass or mixed metal, which were supposed to have been lost, but have since been recovered, and which are stated to contain grants of certain privileges to the Christians of Malayala. The plates are six in number, closely engraved, four of them on both sides the plate. The oldest tablet is engraved in triangular headed letters resembling the Persepolitan or Babylonish. On the same plate there is writing which has no affinity to any existing character in Hindostan. The grant on this tablet appears to be witnessed by four Jews of rank, whose names are distinctly written in an old Hebrew character resembling the alphabet called the Palmyrene, and to each name is prefixed the title of 'Majen,' that is, Chief. The Jews of Cochin also produce tablets, which they contend are of equal, if not greater antiquity. It is intended to print a copper-plate fac simile of the whole of these plates, making fourteen pages, and to transmit copies to the learned societies in Hindostan and in Europe.

Some ancient manuscripts have also been found among the Black

Jews in the interior of Malayala. An old copy of the Law was found written on a roll of leather about fifty feet in length, the skins being sown together.

It is intended to deposit such of the Syriac and Jewish manuscripts as are found to be valuable, in the publick libraries of the British universities.

LITERARY ADVICES FROM AUSTRIA.

The sale of books, although reduced very low in Germany, has no where suffered so much as in the Austrian States. In better times the commerce in books in Austria was never very flourishing, one reason was, that good articles were seldom offered to the booksellers, and another that they deterred many authors of reputation by their niggardly proposals. The name of Vienna on the title page was enough to impede the success of a work. Can any thing good come from Vienna? was the question of many foreigners; and not altogether without reason. Among a continual round of eating and drinking, restlessness and noise, the restraints of the censorate, and the manifest want of inclination for the nobler employments of the mind, evinced by the higher classes, how could any thing sublime or mental flourish? Very few of those to whose care is committed the reputation of the country appear to feel the importance of this object. The few noble minds which take a higher stand, are pretty much isolated, and are not understood. No attention is directed to improve the native dialect, and from ignorance of a better language, the Austrian *patois* is spoken in the best circles, wherein one might expect to find superiour information. It must indeed be acknowledged, that there is no province in Germany where the youth are more tormented with the etymological part of the German language; yet at the same time none where such bad German is spoken, and for the greater part written, as in Austria. Literary

excellence is no where so little valued as in Vienna. A delight in cavalcades and dogs, and an unreserved devotion to the spirit of commerce, in the eyes of most people, constitute a valuable man. How is it possible, under these circumstances, that any thing distinguished in the republick of literature, can appear in the imperial residence? It has often been observed that people of the greatest literary reputation, and the most extraordinary diligence while they remained abroad, immediately as they choose Vienna for their residence, have relinquished the path of literature. Notwithstanding these facts, the superiour booksellers here, have in general transacted business to advantage. People buy books, at least, if they do not read them. Several booksellers indeed, have kept large stocks on hand. Degen published superb works. The late Director of Camesina's concern, Beck, edited very important works in a truly elegant style: Geistinger did the same, and Schaumburg, who doubtless keeps the best assortment, and serves his customers with the greatest promptitude, has edited many valuable articles. But few publications meet the wished for sale; and, it was therefore natural that one bookseller after another, should either cease from keeping stock, or reduce it very low, and now, when there is little demand, the dealers are too fearful to undertake any thing considerable. Geistinger appears to risque the most, and to succeed with some articles from Hosor, Glatz, and Trattinik; but in his publications he reckons much on a fair exterior. The mob of pirates, and dealers in piracies, find the most advantage.

This great monarchy does not produce one distinguished publick paper. Our political newspapers are sick: some in a consumption, others in a dropsy. For some time there was talk of the speedy appearance of a journal, under the title of Austrian Leaves (*Oesterreichische Blätter*) which was to

embrace much, but at present nothing is said about it. There are some appearances as if the Censuræ here would unobservedly become milder; at least many free spoken words in the foreign newspapers, receive the 'toleratur,' if not the 'admittitur.' The more noble wish that those who sit at the helm may read and ponder these words; and, what might be of the best consequence, would lay them before the sovereign, who by the great candour of his mind, and the rare uprightness and goodness of his heart, might easily receive other and more correct views of many important subjects, whereby certainly various things assume a more friendly form, and the general welfare of the monarchy might be greatly promoted. For a truly noble mind to shew itself in the Empire of Austria, will be very difficult when the superiour characters in the state do not cherish a literary and scientific education, nor excite emulation by honours and publick distinctions. A more free and liberal turn of mind is greatly wanted, a disposition fettered by no censure unnecessarily rigid, and frustrated by no little pedagogick school plan, a spirit secure from the suspicion of mean hypochondriack minds, who view but one side of a question. Those who know our beloved emperor, and his enlightened ministry, assure us, loudly, that a national turn of mind, of this nobler description, might easily be hoped for, if it attained publicity enough to engage the attention of a prince who judges so candidly, and intends so uprightly as Francis II. Of the literary journals, that of Halle is the most read; after this, that of Jena; of other periodical works, the Free Thinker (*Das Freymuthige*) is most in request, and after that the Gazette for the elegant world (*Zeitung für die elegant-welt.*) The Minerva of the lively and industrious Archenholtz, which since the breaking out of the last war, contains many pertinent remarks and sentiments of serious import, rela-

tive to Austria, is here read with much approbation. Greatly is it wished, that many truths contained therein, might engage the attention of our monarch. The gazette of Neuwid retains its former estimation, and notwithstanding much distorted and superficial reasoning, enjoys a great reputation among the higher ranks.

The booksellers in the provinces, for the most part, do no business of consequence; but occupy themselves principally with pirated editions. In Hungary, especially, the trade in books is rendered difficult in many ways. In Presburg, Schwaiger does the most business; he also travels through the country with books. In Pest, Hartleben has attempted to become an editor, which is rather an unusual thing there; but the attempt is not likely to boast of great success. These Hungarian towns have the most commerce in books; in most other towns of that country, the bookbinders are at the same time booksellers, or rather bookbrokers.

The Gazette of and for Hungary, edited by Schedius, appears, in the present state of the commerce in books, not likely to be soon resumed. Bredelyky's contributions to the topography of Hungary, which contain many good things, is not relinquished, but will be concluded with the fourth volume. The industrious Kovachich continues very active in the history and literature of his country; he is now occupied with the idea of a new edition of the *Corpus juris Hungarici*, much augmented by many happily discovered old imperial statutes. The historian, Von Eugel, appears in his historical character to keep holiday. Schwartner is still; and if the times do not soon improve, by-and-by every thing will be still; but it will be the stillness of the tomb.

We shall add a succinct view of the

AUSTRIAN JOURNALS.

It is well known, that the patriotic journal of M. André, counsellor of education, at Brunn, ceased

with the month of June, 1805, M. André having been invited into Bavaria; however he is not yet gone thither, on account of the war, and other circumstances. A competent successor to continue this useful and much read journal has not been found.

A journal which M. Von Hanke, in Olmutz, intended to have published, under the title of *Slawenka*, and of which one number appeared in 4to in 1804, from the university press, at Buda, is interrupted by his death. This number contained a critical account of a copy of an old Slavonian Bible, in the possession of the editor's family, which is by no means a master-piece of criticism; and evinces no fundamental knowledge of the Slavonian language. A journal is published at Prague, entitled *Slawin*, 'a message from Bohemia to all Slavonian nations,' by Joseph Dobrowski, member of the Royal Bohemian Society of Sciences at Prague, and of the learned Society at Warsaw. 8vo., 2 numbers cost 1 florin.

Another journal is likewise published at Prague, quarterly, under the title *Hlasatel Cesky*, 'The Bohemian Prophet,' by Mr. John Negedly, Doctor of Laws, and Professor of the Bohemian Language and Literature in the University there. The object of this publication is to combine entertainment with information, but especially the promoting and perfecting of the Bohemian language and literature. Two numbers have appeared, whose contents correspond with this object. They include translations of select pieces from Lucian, Cicero, Pope, and the Messiah of Klopstock. The editor is assisted by Witsch Negedly, J. Mysliwecki, Joseph Jungman, and others.

Mr. Stephen Kultsar has entitled his paper, published at Pest, in the Hungarian language, *Hazai tudositások*, 'Advices of our native country.' He has already more than 200 subscribers; and the Comitatus wish to remove the prohibition, by which he can insert nothing but domestick Hungarian

articles. A sheet is published twice a week, since July 2. Price for the half year, 4 florins. Mr. Kultsar, formerly Professor of Elocution, and tutor to the young Count Festerits, writes a pure Hungarian style.— This journal finds its way into the neighbouring countries, as Servia, Bosnia, Moldavia, and Walachia. We flatter ourselves that it will furnish us with various articles which may increase our acquaintance with the state and productions of Hungary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The high price of books is a subject of general observation, yet few persons take the trouble to ascertain the causes, or to make comparisons between their prices and those of other articles, or to examine into their prices in England and in other countries. The increase of price arises principally from the prevailing taste of the publick, which gives encouragement only to fine printing, superfine paper, and costly embellishments (or rather which discourages plain and simply useful printing), and partly from the advanced prices of printing, engraving, and all the materials of which a book is composed. Every person must be aware, that the price of a book must be governed in a certain degree by the number of copies printed, because the expence of setting up the types must be divided among the number of copies. The same principle holds in regard to the labour of authorship, the charges for engraving, and all the other preliminary expences which are necessary to the production of the first copy. It is another principle equally obvious, that the number of copies sold will, in a certain degree, be in the inverse ratio of the price, that is, if the book be cheap, more copies will be sold, and if dear, there will be a smaller number of persons who can afford to buy it. It follows therefore, that whatever tends to increase the first cost of a book to its publisher, tends in a still higher degree to

raise the price, because the necessary increase of price will occasion a diminution of purchasers; consequently all the preliminary expences must be borne by a smaller number of persons, or be laid on a smaller number of copies. The fault is obviously therefore in the luxurious taste of the times, which has forced the printers of books to enter into a competition to render all publications superb, and consequently costly, and every shilling in the intrinsic value of a copy of a book, adds three to its price, on account of the necessary reduction of the edition, and on account of the increase in the first cost, which adds proportionally to the hazard of success. Books, it will be apparent, are unlike most other articles; a weaver may make one, or one hundred yards of cloth at the simple cost per yard of the labour, and the material, whether for one yard, or for one hundred; but in the production of books, it costs nearly as much to produce one copy as one thousand, all the expences being the same for one copy as for one thousand, except the intrinsic value of the paper and a small expence for press work. It follows then as a practical and important inference, that the lovers of literature ought to consider fine printing, superfine paper, macaroni embellishments, and every thing that adds uselessly to the cost of books, as destructive of literature itself, and that the judicious part of the publick ought to give preference to that style of printing, which the more effectually answers the purposes of communicating knowledge, or they will in time be the means of raising printed books to the price of manuscripts. Enough has been said to inform the publick of its duties, and this paragraph has already exceeded its bounds, or the writer had intended to prove that books have not risen in price more than other articles, and that they are much cheaper, *ceteris paribus*, than in any other country in Europe, and at half the

price at which they can be produced in America.

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The valuable library of the late professor Hensler, of Kiel, in Holstein, has been purchased, and lately imported to Edinburgh, by Messrs. Constable and Company. It consists of upwards of one thousand five hundred volumes, of the most choice description; comprising the rarest and most valuable editions of all the best Greek and Roman classicks, and was considered to be one of the most select private classical collections in Germany.

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Mr. Walter Scott has received a thousand guineas for his new poem, entitled, 'Marmion, or a Tale of Flodden Field.' It is in the press, and will speedily be published.

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The late Rev. Dr. Symonds, professor of modern history, in the university of Cambridge, had devoted a considerable share of attention to the English languages, with a view of rectifying the mistakes and inelegancies observable in the composition of our best writers. His numerous avocations prevented him from completing the work, but he had at the time of his death made considerable progress in the preparation of it. The part which he had finished, and which contains his remarks on British writers, is intended to be shortly published, and from the ability of the author, the publick may anticipate its value.

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A new edition of Langhorne's Plutarch, with a great number of corrections of the text, and considerable additions to the notes, by the Rev. Francis Wrangham, is nearly ready for publication.

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Professor Porson is about to reprint, in one volume, the four plays of Euripides, before published separately. They have been for some time past remarkably scarce.

It is intended to convert the elegant building which was lately the depository of the Leverian Museum, into a literary institution, on the plan of the Royal and the London Institutions. We wish well to this design, because it will accommodate parts of the town remote from the other institutions, and add another means to the general diffusion of knowledge.

Sir Joseph Banks has recently stated the advantages to be obtained by inuring tender plants, natives of warmer climates, to bear the severity of that of England. In the case of annuals, he mentions this is effected with little trouble, as all that is required is to enable them to ripen their seed in a comparatively cold summer, after which the hardest frost will have no power to injure it; but a perennial has to encounter frosts with its buds and annual shoots, that have sometimes been so severe with us as to rend asunder the trunks of our indigenous forest-trees. In 1791, some seeds of *Zizania aquatica* were procured from Canada, and sown in a pond at Spring Grove, near Hounslow. They grew, and produced strong plants, which ripened their seeds. These vegetated in the succeeding spring, and so on every year, the plants springing up from the seeds of the preceding year, and becoming visibly stronger and larger, and rising from deeper parts of the pond, till the year 1804, when several of the plants were six feet high, and the whole pond was in every part covered with them. From this, and other similar experiments, Sir Joseph proposes to sow the seeds of such shrubs as occasionally ripen them in the English climate, after the example of the *Zizania*, which, in fourteen years, became completely naturalized to our climate.

The Bishop of London has transferred 1200*l.* stock to the Master and Fellows of Christ's College, Cambridge, and directed the interest of it to be laid out annually in the purchase of three gold med-

als, to be contended for by the students of that college; one of fifteen guineas, a prize for the best Latin dissertation on some evidence of Christianity; another of fifteen guineas, a prize for the best English composition on some moral precept of the gospel; and one of ten guineas, a prize to the most distinct and graceful reader in, and regular attendant at, chapel; and the surplus, if any, to be laid out in books, and distributed by the Master.

There has been published at Halle a work entitled, *Letters on the interior relations of the Court of Prussia*, since the time of Frederick II. These letters have excited the publick curiosity to a high degree, and are said to be very interesting.

The University of Leipzig has resolved henceforth to call by the name of Napoleon that group of stars which lies between the girdle and sword of Orion; and a numerous deputation of the University was appointed to present the conqueror with a map of the group so named.

The new organization of the Academy of Sciences at Munich still occupies the attention of the Bavarian government. Its labours are to be more extensive than those of any similar institution in Europe; for it is to have, under the direction of the ministry, immediate superintendence over all the establishments for publick instruction in the kingdom of Bavaria. The president of the academy is to be the privy counsellor Jacobi, a man respected throughout Germany, as well for his philosophical writings as for his personal character. Among the other academicians whose names have been announced to the publick, are those of M. Seyffer, an astronomer, late director of the observatory of Gottingen; M. Eichhorn, the celebrated historian and orientalist, also from Gottingen; M. Wiebeking, from Vienna, distinguished for his knowledge in hydraulicks; and M. Wolf, known by a valuable History of the Jesuits.

The royal library at Munich, already very considerable, is about to be augmented by a commission, empowered to select for it every valuable article found in the libraries of the suppressed monasteries. The collection of pictures at Munich, by the addition of the galleries of Mannheim and Dusseldorf, is become one of the finest in Europe, the Museum Napoleon alone excepted.

Mr. Olbers, the celebrated astronomer of Bremen, discovered, on the 29th of March, a new planet; the second for the knowledge of which we are indebted to that indefatigable observer, as it is well known that he is likewise the discoverer of the planet Pallas.

The beautiful gallery of Salzthal, which belonged to the late duke of Brunswick, has arrived in France. It is particularly rich in the first-rate productions of the Flemish school. The duke had made considerable additions to it during the first ten years of his government.

The numerous objects of the fine arts collected in the Museum of Cassel, as well as the beautiful gallery of pictures in that city, and the colossal statue of Hercules, which decorated Weissenstein, near Cassel, have also reached the French capital. The collections of Paris have been further enriched by the antiquities found at Berlin and Potsdam, which alone filled one hundred chests of prodigious size.

M. Peyron has announced at Paris the publication of an account of the voyage and discoveries in the South Seas in the corvettes *Geographe* and *Naturaliste*, in the years 1800, 1801, 1802, 1803, and 1804. This work will be in two volumes quarto, and will contain forty-one charts. M. Peyron was the naturalist to the expedition, and has compiled this account of the voyage by command of Bonaparte.

M. Lechenhault, one of the naturalists belonging to the expedition under Captain Baudin, who was detained at Batavia by illness, is arrived at Nantz with a superb collection of natural history, and one of the most valuable collections of arms and instruments, &c. procured from Otaheite, Java, and the adjacent islands. He has neglected no means of enriching natural history, by furnishing several kinds hitherto unknown.

Bonaparte has founded at Marseilles a Professorship of the Arabick language, to which he has appointed Don GABRIEL, formerly Missionary at Cairo, with a salary of 8,000 francs.

The new planet discovered by Dr. OLBERS has likewise been seen at Paris. It is visible to the naked eye, and its size seems to be nearly that of a star of the fifth magnitude; and its distance nearly the same as that of the other newly discovered planets, Ceres, Pallas, and Juno.

M. Hesse, a native of Germany, who has been settled some years as a bookseller at Amsterdam, has undertaken the publication of a collection of Greek classics. He purposes printing three different editions, two in octavo, and one in quarto. Of the latter, only fifty copies will be taken off, and they cannot be obtained without subscribing.

A new monthly publication has been begun at Madras, called the *Indian Magazine*, and *European Miscellany*, containing a selection of literary and other intelligence from Europe; and original information on subjects connected with the British possessions in India. The first number, embellished with a view of Madras from the beach, made its appearance on 1st of February.

AMERICAN.

Letter from W. Thornton, Esq. to the Members of the North Carolina Gold Mine Company.

Gentlemen,

I lately visited the land in North Carolina belonging to the company, and rode several days in various parts of it. The fertility of the soil exceeded very much the most favourable idea I had formed of it. I saw some of the best corn in it that I saw during our whole route through Virginia and North Carolina, and I was informed by general Steele, late comptroller of the United States, who resides not far from the lands, that he had made particular enquiries respecting them, since my former visit, and learnt that they were very good corn and cotton lands, and it was his opinion, if the company kept the lands a little while till they could select such portions for the gold as they might incline to retain, they might sell the remainder for the whole purchase money they gave, viz. 110,000 dollars. Some of the corn I thought so fine, was in ground that had been in cultivation for ten years—and this is the driest year that the oldest inhabitants remember for fifty years.

The grounds, except in a few cultivated places, are generally covered with good timber. Some company viewing the land with me, measured one of the trees by the road side, and found it nine feet six inches circumference, and above a hundred feet high: orchards of apples, peaches, &c. flourish in a very luxuriant manner, and red clover, with plaister of Paris for a manure, grows astonishingly.

Before I mention the gold runs, it may be proper to observe that the healing springs are surrounded within the distance of half a mile by the company's land. These are powerfully chalybeate, and were resorted to from various parts of the country, as well as South Car-

olina, not only on account of the tonic virtues of the water, but also in consequence of the salubrity of the air and healthiness of the country. From the number who have visited these springs this summer, (the first) it is imagined they will be much resorted to hereafter.

This was one of the most unfavourable seasons I could have selected for an examination of the runs for gold. They were dry, like most of those we passed in Virginia and North Carolina; indeed so dry that no examination could be made of them for gold but with great trouble, as it was necessary to carry the sand and gravel in small portions, sometimes above a mile, before water could be found; and what gold was obtained was principally found by washing the gravel and sand where there was water, rather than by searching for the gold where there were indications; and though this was the case, I did not see a single frying-pan full of gravel and sand washed without gold being found therein. Some fine specimens were thus obtained, one about two pennyweights, and some smaller: but after we had obtained about twenty dollars worth, we were prevented from proceeding by the want of water to wash for more—though, from what I saw, I am of opinion we might have got some hundred dollars worth in a very short distance if the branch had not dried up. While we were engaged in washing for gold, Mr. Love, one of the proprietors of the adjoining mine of Mr. Read, on washing some of our gravel and sand, in which he found gold, said in my hearing, that he really thought our prospect as good as theirs. They have only four hundred acres; and though it is said that they have obtained between thirty and forty thousand dollars worth of gold from this small place, they value it still

at one hundred thousand dollars. We possess thirty-five thousand acres at least ! The gold of our land is perfectly pure, and requires no refining. I visited Mr. Read's mine, and found that by amalgamation with quicksilver, which is very easy, and which answers completely, a great quantity of gold is obtained from the sand, after picking out all the lump gold. I was informed they got about six or seven ounces at a distillation, several times a week, from a very small still. I afterwards visited the mines of Mrs. Parker and Mr. Harris. They lie in a hill that intersects the company's land. Mr. Harris, in ploughing across a small branch in his land, turned up a good sized piece of gold. Having no regular weights, he tried it in a pair of scales against a pewter plate and spoon, which it outweighed. He then searched the run, and was successful in finding gold. This little branch runs immediately into the company's land, lying between it and Mrs. Parker's. But it was dry, and I consequently made no search in it, nor in any of the branches on that side, though I heard of gold being found in several.

Mrs. Parker's mine was discovered in a very unexpected manner. Hearing of several discoveries, she said in a joking manner to some company while drinking tea with her, "I wish, gentlemen, any of you could find a gold mine in my land." On which Mr. Etherton said, "I will go, madam, and search for you." He went, and in a little time returned with a very good specimen. After this they found six hundred dollars worth, and this season three hundred more, though they had not yet prepared any apparatus for even washing the gravel and sand. They were making a small wooden machine when I was there.

I cannot pretend to give an account of all the places where gold has been discovered in the grounds belonging to the company, for it will take some time before they

can be sufficiently explored, and but few of the streams and small runs have been searched in the slightest manner. Every place examined, though some lie many miles apart, has furnished gold, except one, and that had but a very slight examination, and perhaps not deep enough. Among the principal places that promise well, from the small trials made, I must mention the Rock-hole creeks, which are branches that join about three miles below their sources. The one where I got most of the gold, in consequence of there being a small supply of water, is the west branch. The upper end could not be examined, nor any place but one, for want of water. The east branch is supposed from a single trial to be good, but the want of water prevented any further search. Three forks of Island creek, about three miles each, contain gold ; but little search could be made for the same reason. Mr. Robins, who lives below, told me he found gold below the junction of these branches—some was found in Cucumber creek. The prospect good. Some in the Camp branch of Island creek, also in Long creek and below Mr. Harris's. Mrs. Osburn took only as much sand and gravel as she could carry between her hands, from a small spring in the company's land between the Rock-hole branches, and on washing it found a piece equal to a dollar, and two pieces equal to half a dollar in value, besides some smaller pieces. It appears on examination that some of the hills are rich in gold ; and I think it is not carried far by the currents, but only falls down into the small hollows and little branches near which it originally lies, as it has been found in considerable quantities in the smallest depressions on the hills, as well as in the more deep runs and branches. Were we to measure all the runs, the small branches, the springs and depressions where gold has been found in the company's land, I think I may admit the truth of the current opinion there, that the com-

pany possess 100 miles of gold land. Though it may be highly advantageous to work some of the places already discovered, and particularly Rock-hole branch, and the Spring branch, I think a further examination of the runs essential, as it is admitted our discoveries already made entitle us to expect immense returns, if our operations be well directed in the first instance. The expenses are so very trifling, that the whole necessary apparatus will not cost two hundred dollars; but the particulars will be laid before the directors, for their consideration.

I am, gentlemen,

Very respectfully, &c.

W. THORNTON.

City of Washington,

Oct. 20, 1806.

A new epick poem, entitled *THE COLUMBIAD*, in ten books, by Joel Barlow will shortly be published by C. and A. Conard, in a splendid quarto. This work will be ornamented with twelve engravings, from original paintings, by English artists of the first celebrity. The paper is from the manufactory of Amies, the types from the foundry of Binny and Ronaldson, and the printing is executed by Messrs. Fry and Kammerer.

Dr. Ramsay has prepared for the press a new edition of his *History of the American Revolution*. He has carefully revised what was formerly published, and added two chapters of original matter: One exhibiting a connected history of the British colonies, now the United States, as far as the same is illustrative of the revolution, its origin, principles, predisposing causes, and of such events as prepared the way for the grand event. The last chapter, or rather appendix to the revolutionary history, will contain a brief view of the United States, since the revolution, down so near to the present time as will be suitable. In this chapter the order of time will not be followed, but the order of things connected together in one unbroken view relative to the same subject. The relations between this country, Britain, France and Spain, for example, will be unfolded, each separately from first to last. If the blessings of peace are continued to our country, we may expect soon to be

favoured with this valuable and popular works, which has long been out of print.

THE Rev. Dr. Trumbull, who has published, with much reputation to himself and his country, the first volume of his history of Connecticut, has for several years past been engaged, at the request of the General association in Connecticut, in writing a *GENERAL HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA*, for the purpose of displaying the *divine agency* in their settlement, growth, and protection, and specially during the late memorable revolution. The work will probably be comprised in three octavo vols. of about 500 pages each, of the size of the English edition of Dr. Gordon's history of the revolutionary war. The first vol., which is ready for the press, brings down the history to the year 1760. The second volume is in forwardness, and it is expected the whole will be completed in such period, as that, after the first volume shall have been put to press, (which will be the next spring at farthest) the others will be in readiness to succeed it, without delay. The manuscript of the first volume of this work has been submitted to the critical inspection of the Rev. Dr. Dwight and the Hon. John Trumbull, judge of the supreme court, both well known in the literary world, and has received their decided approbation.

Messrs. Belcher & Armstrong, printers, of Boston, have just published the second edition of an abridgment of the *History of New England*, for the use of young persons, by Hannah Adams. To which is added a valuable Appendix. In the opinion of the most respectable British criticks, this elegant and instructive summary is not only creditable to the ingenious and industrious author, but is incomparably the best synopsis of events that has yet appeared in America. Some of the first political and literary characters in the state of Massachusetts have strongly sanctioned the use of this abridgment in schools and academies. The recommendation which these gentlemen have published in most of the Boston Journals is expressed in glowing terms of praise, and a literary club of no mean renown, have advised the general adoption of this little manual. We once had an opportunity of witnessing the collo-

quial and literary powers of the amiable author, and we have no hesitation to declare, that her multifarious reading, sound judgment, correct, perspicuous, and fluent style claim for any book that she may compose, a candid and attentive perusal.—*Port Folio*.

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ESPRIELLA'S LETTERS FROM ENGLAND.

Messrs. Munroe & Francis, of Boston, are publishing, in one* duodecimo volume, an elegant, and very

* The English edition very diffusely printed in three. One of the principal advantages we derive from the republication of British books is, a portable size, and consequent cheapness. The enormous prices of foreign books, enhanced by the illiberal, disgraceful, and absurd imposts of our government, nearly interdict Literature from our country. Learning should never be taxed, and Genius disdains the idea of a manacle.

instructive and entertaining work, entitled "Letters from England, by Don Manuel Alvarez Espriella. Translated from the Spanish by an English Gentleman.

This interesting work is a great curiosity. Remarks on England by a student from the University of Alcala, are quite a novelty in the literary world; but the most extraordinary circumstance remains behind.

After a very careful perusal of these letters, we have acquired the right to declare, that it is the most accurate description of English scenery and manners, that in the form of a tour has yet appeared. We have not access to the original, but the English translation is extremely spirited and elegant.—*Ibid*.

CATALOGUE OF NEW PUBLICATIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

Sunt bona, sunt quædam mediocria, sunt mala plura.—MART.

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NEW WORKS.

An Essay on the life of George Washington, commander in chief of the American army through the revolutionary war, and the first President of the United States. By Aaron Bancroft, A. A. S. Pastor of the Congregational Church in Worcester. 8vo. pp. nearly 600. \$2.50 boards. Worcester, Isaiah Thomas, jun.

A compendious system of Universal Geography, designed for schools. Compiled from the latest and most distinguished European and American travellers, voyagers, and geographers. By Elijah Parish, A. M. minister of Byfield, Massachusetts. Newburyport. Thomas and Whipple.

No. I of Volume 1st. of the American Artillerist's Companion, or Elements of Artillery. Translated and extracted from the best memorials, and most recent publications on this important branch of Military Science, in five numbers, with upwards of Thirty six Copperplates, carefully engraved. By Louis Toussard, Member of the Society of Cincinnati, late Lieut. Col. Adjutant to the General Staff in the Armies of H. I. and R. M. late Lieut. Col. of the Second Regiment and Inspector of Artillery of the United States. Price two dollars per number. Philadelphia, C. & A. Conrad and Co. Subscriptions received at the Boston book-store.

—The second number is in a state of preparation for the press and will soon be offered to the publick. It will contain the consummation of the introduction; an Essay on Iron, wrought Iron, Steel and construction of French Iron Guns. The English construction of Brass and Iron Guns, all that relates to French and English Mortars, Howitzers, &c. The 3d number will contain the Field Horse and Mountain Artillery.

The Philadelphia Medical Museum, Vol. IV. No. III. By John Redman Cox, M. D. 8vo. Philadelphia, Thomas Dobson.

Ira and Isabella or the Natural Children. A novel founded in fiction. A posthumous work. By the late William H. Brown, of Boston. 12mo. pp. 118. Boston, Belcher & Armstrong.

Ethick Diversions. In four epistles to Emphasision, K. T. To which is added, the Convent. By Restore Estlock. 12mo. pp. 79. New York, T. & J. Swords. 1807. 62 cts.

The Militia's Guide; exhibiting a more comprehensive explanation, than before published of the posts and duties of the several officers on a review, from a general to a sargeant; designed for the instruction of a young, and undisciplined militia. By Larned Lamb, Lieut. Col. in the state of Vermont.

A Summary of Christian Doctrines and Duties: designed principally for

those inhabitants of new settlements who have not the opportunity or means of procuring books upon religious subjects. Concord. George Hough.

The Domestick Chaplain. Being fifty-two short lectures, with appropriate hymns, on the most interesting subjects, for every Lord's day in the year, designed for the improvement of families of every Christian denomination. By John Staniford, A.M. New York. T. & J. Swords.

A Letter to Dr. David Ramsay, of Charleston, S. C. respecting the errors in Johnson's Dictionary, and other Lexicons. By Noah Webster, Esq. 12mo. pp. 28. New-Haven, Oliver Steele, & Co. 12 cts.

An Essay on the Rights and Duties of Nations, relative to Fugitives from Justice; considered with reference to the affair of the Chesapeake. By an American. 8vo. pp. 62. Boston, David Carlisle.

A Vindication of the Proceedings of the First Church and Parish in Hingham, in settling the Rev. Joseph Richardson, A. M., as their gospel minister. 8vo. pp. 80. Boston, B. Parks.

The Madmen's Chronicle: exemplified in the conduct of George 3d and his ministers towards the United States, from the conclusion of the treaty of peace to the present time. To which are annexed biographick and characteristick sketches of the king, royal family, &c. 8vo. 25 cts. Philadelphia, T. Reddish.

Modern Gratitude, addressed to Richard Raynal Keene, Esq. concerning a family marriage. By Luther Martin, Esq. of Maryland.

Three pieces of musick for Thanksgiving. By Samuel Temple, A. M. Boston, Manning & Loring.

The Massachusetts Collection of Sacred Harmony. By Elias Mann. pp. 200. Price \$1. Boston, Manning & Loring.

On the Unity of Christ's Church. A Sermon, delivered in the townhouse in Middleborough, April 16, 1807, before Christians of several denominations. By Jos. Barker, A.M. Pastor of the First Church in Middleborough. Boston. Lincoln & Edmands, 1807.

The Heavenly Footman; or a description of the man that gets to heaven. Together with the Way he runs in; the marks he goes by; and Directions how to run, so as to obtain. By John

Bunyan. Boston. Lincoln & Edmands. 1807.

NEW EDITIONS.

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Vol. I. of Howell's History of the Bible. 8vo. Price \$2,25. Philadelphia, Woodward.

Domestick Medicine; or a treatise on the prevention and cure of Diseases by Regimen and simple Medicines; with an appendix, containing a dispensatory for the use of private practitioners, &c. By William Buchan. First Charleston edition, enlarged, from the author's last revisal. 8vo. Charleston, South-Carolina, John Hoff. 1807.

Vol. VI. Part I. of The New Cyclopaedia, or Dictionary of Arts and Sciences. By Abraham Rees, D.D., F. R. S., editor of the last edition of Mr. Chambers's Dictionary, with the assistance of eminent professional gentlemen. First American edition, revised, corrected, enlarged, and adapted to this country, by several literary and scientific characters. 4to. Price \$4 for the half-volume. Philadelphia, S. F. Bradford. Lemuel Blake, No 1, Cornhill, agent in Boston.

Vol. I of Buck's Theological Dictionary. Price \$2,24 per vol. Philadelphia, W. W. Woodward.

The 2d volume of The Miseries of Human Life, or the Last Groans of Samuel Sensitive, &c. with which are now for the first time interspersed Varieties, incidental to the principal matter, in prose and verse, in nine additional dialogues, as overheard by James Beresford, A. M. fellow of Merton College, Oxford. 12mo. Boston, Belcher & Armstrong.

The Vicar of Wakefield, a tale. By Oliver Goldsmith. 12mo. Philadelphia, Hopkins & Co. 1807.

Nos. VII. VIII. and XI. of Shakespeare's Plays, containing King John, Richard II. Henry IV. first and 2d parts, Henry V. Henry VI. first and 2d parts. 12mo. Boston, Munroe & Francis.

Vol. IV. of The Family Expositor, or a paraphrase and version of the New-Testament; with critical notes, and a practical improvement of each section containing the history of our Lord Jesus Christ, as recorded by the four evangelists; disposed in the order of an harmony. By P. Doddridge, D. D.

From the 8th London edition. To which is prefixed, a life of the author. By Andrew Kippis. 8vo. Boston, Etheridge & Bliss.

Mr. M. Carey, of Philadelphia, has just published a neat edition of Junius's Letters, price \$1.12. Also a coarse edition, price 87 cts.

The Poems of Shakespeare. To which is added an account of his life. First American edition. 12mo. pp. 248. \$1 boards. Boston, Oliver & Munroe.

Divine Authority of the Bible ; or, Revelation and Reason, opposed to Sophistry and Ridicule ; being a refutation of Paine's Age of Reason. By Robert Thompson. First American edition. 12mo. pp. 151. 50 cts. boards. Boston, E. C. Beals.

The Scholar's Arithmetick ; or Federal Accountant. By Daniel Adams, M. B. 4th edition. Keene, N. H. John Prentiss.

The Child's Assistant in the art of reading. Being a collection of pieces, suited to the capacities of children, in the early stages of education. Designed as a Medium between the Spelling Book, and the American Selection of Lessons, American Preceptor, and other books of a similar kind. By Samuel Temple, A. M. author of an Introduction to Arithmetic. Third edition. Boston Lincoln & Edmands. 1807.

Rudiments of Geography ; being a concise description of the various kingdoms, states, empires, countries, and islands in the world ; together with their latitudes, longitudes, extent, boundaries, rivers, lakes, air, climate, cold, produce, manufactures, chief towns, population, religions, and learning ; with an introduction explaining the astronomical part of Geography—to which is added, a chronological table of the most important events which have happened from the creation of the world to the present day. By John Hubbard, Esq. Prof. Math. & Nat. Phil. in Dartmouth college. Third edition, revised and improved. Thomas & Thomas, Walpole, N. H. & Wright, Goodenow, & Stockwell, Troy, N. Y.

The New Classical Letter Writer. The second edition. 12mo. Boston, John M. Dunham,

The Juvenile Instructor. In familiar colloquial discourses between a parent and child. Second edition. 12mo. Boston, John M. Dunham.

Wm. P. Farrand & Co. have lately published an edition of a very valuable professional work entitled Selwyn's Abridgement of the Law of Nisi Prius, Part I.—This work will be completed in three parts nearly equal in size. The second and last parts are in a state of forwardness. The Decisions on the Statute of Frauds, Policies of Insurance, and Promissory Notes will be given under their appropriate titles in the second and last parts.

WORKS IN THE PRESS.

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The Tenth Volume of the Collections of the Massachusetts Historical Society, is in the press of Munroe & Francis of this town, and will be published in February.

An Elementary Treatise on Pleading in Civil Actions, by Edward Lawes, of the Inner Temple, is just put to press by Messrs. Thomas & Tappan, Portsmouth, New Hampshire, in an 8vo volume.

Munroe & Francis of this town have in the press, and will publish in ten days, in a handsome 12mo. volume, Letters from England, by Don Manuel Alvarez Espriella. Translated from the Spanish.

Manning & Loring of this town have in the press an 8vo volume of Select Sermons, by the late Rev. Samuel Stillman, D. D. late pastor of the 1st Baptist church in Boston.

Wright, Goodenow, & Stockwell, of Troy, have in the press, and will publish about the middle of next month, a new and interesting work entitled "Travels in the year 1806, from Italy to England, through the Tyrol, Styria, Bohemia, Gallitia, Poland and Livonia ; containing the particulars of the liberation of Mrs. Spencer Smith" (sister in law to Sir Sydney Smith and daughter of the Austrian Ambassador at the Ottoman Porte) "from the hands of the French Police, and of her subsequent flight through the countries above mentioned : effected and written by the Marquis De Salvo, member of the Academy of Sciences and Literature at Turin, &c.—the first American Edition.

It will be comprised in a duodecimo volume of about 240 pages, printed with a new and handsome type, on white vellum paper, ornamented with an elegant likeness of the author, by Fairman.

Messrs. Conrads & Co. of Philadelphia have in the press *The American Register*, Volume 1, edited by C. B. Brown. This work is to be continued semi-annually.

A new and improved edition of *Modern Chivalry*, &c. 2 vols. and

The Transactions of the American Philosophical Society, part second of volume sixth.

Mr. T. S. Manning of Philadelphia has in the press 'The Lay of an Irish Harp,' and the third edition of 'The Wild Irish Girl,' by Miss Sydney Owenson, the Mrs. Sheridan of Ireland. Both these works merit the attention of the friends of female genius.

B. & T. Kite of Philadelphia have in the press Chaptal's *Chymistry*, with improvements and additions by James Woodhouse, M. D. professor of chymistry in the University of Pennsylvania, in two volumes octavo. They have also in the Press, a letter on the *Innocation of the Vaccine*; practised by Dr. Francesco Calcagni, translated from the Italian, by Edward Cutbush, M. D. A sketch of the character, and an account of the last illness of the Rev. John Cowper, A. M. written by his brother, the late William Cowper, Esq. of the Inner Temple.

Saul, a poem, by Sotheby, the elegant translator of *Oberon*, is in the press of David Carlisle of this town. It is a blank verse epick, in two parts, four books to a part.

WORKS ANNOUNCED.

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E. & J. Larkin of this town have issued proposals for printing *An Inquiry into the nature and causes of the Wealth of Nations*. By Adam Smith, LL.D.; with notes, supplementary chapters, and a life of Dr. Smith, by William Playfair. Two vols. octavo, at 6 dols.

Oliver and Munroe of this town have issued proposals for publish-

ing the *Pleasures of Human Life*, in one volume 12mo.

Russell & Cutler of this town have in the press a collection of *Delicate and Amatory Songs*.

Belcher and Armstrong of this town have put to press *The Pleasures of Love*, a poem.

They have likewise issued proposals for printing *The Life and Works of the late Thomas Chatterton*. This work will contain his miscellanies and poems, together with the poems attributed to Rowley, and be comprised in an 8vo. volume of about 600 pages, at \$2,25 boards.

Ephraim C. Beals, of this town, proposes to publish by subscription an elegant English work entitled *Anecdotes, Historical and Literary, or Miscellaneous Selections of curious and striking passages from eminent modern authors*. 12mo. 300 pages; 112 cts. extra boards.

Snelling & Simons, of this town, intend publishing a new Song Book, entitled, *The Choice Entertainer, and Amusing Companion*. 12mo. 120 pages, 75 cts.

Proposals have been offered in this town for printing a monthly publication, entitled *The Useful Cabinet*. This work will be conducted by the 'New-England Association of Inventors and Patrons of Useful Arts,' and its design will be to collect and diffuse valuable knowledge in all the arts and sciences, more particularly of new inventions and discoveries in America. Each No. will contain 24 pages octavo, with one or more engravings, at 20 cts.

Dr. Waterhouse of Cambridge is about publishing 'A continuation of the progress of vaccination in America; together with a narrative tending to shew the importance of Decorum in a young physician.'

Proposals are issued by Samuel Holyoke, A. M. for publishing a new Collection of Sacred Musick, entitled, 'Harmonia Sacra, or the Occasional Assistant, Vol. I.' containing pieces adapted to publick occasions. 4to. pp. 200. \$2.

William Fessenden, Brattleborough, Vt. has now in press, a neat edition of Jones' Law of Bailments—12mo—on an entire new type, and fine vellum paper. He has also in press Stewart's Elements of the Philosophy of the Human Mind. This valuable book will be printed "page for page" from the Philadelphia edition, on a new pica type, and good paper.

Proposals are issued by Edmund M. Blunt, for publishing Brown's Dictionary of the Bible, from the last London Edition, in 2 vols. 8 vo. with maps.

Mr. S. F. Bradford will shortly publish a new and interesting work, entitled "A Portraiture of Methodism," being an impartial view of the rise, progress, discipline, doctrine, and manners of the Wesleyan Methodists, by Joseph Nightingale.

Proposals are issued in Philadelphia for printing, in two octavo volumes, a new work, entitled, 'The Military Tutor,' to be delivered to subscribers in eight numbers, price 50 cents each. The work will contain 16 copperplate engravings, shewing upwards of 100 movements, as now in practice by the Troops of the United States.

Messrs. Birch & Small of Philadelphia are about putting to press Works of St. Pierre, accompanied with Memoirs of his Life, and Notes, critical and explanatory, by Francis Sobreil. This work will be printed from the London copy of 1807.

W. P. Farrand & Co. are preparing for press Bacon's Abridgment with copious additions, comprising points of English and American Law, since Mr. Gwillim's notes were added.

Mr. Samuel Wood, of Philadelphia, proposes publishing by subscription, an abridgment of the Book of Martyrs. To which will be prefixed, a brief collection of the most remarkable passages and living testimonies of the Church of God, and faithful Martyrs, in all ages; and of the corrupt fruits of the false Church in the apostacy. There will be annexed to the work, an account of the just judgments of God on persecutors, collected from Ancient His-

tories and the Scriptures. Also, a plea against persecution for the cause of the conscience, grounded on Scripture, Reason, Experience, and the Testimonies of Princes and learned Authors.—This work will contain about 600 pages, octavo, ornamented with a copperplate frontispiece, descriptive of some particularly cases of sufferings, price \$2 bound.

Buck's Miscellaneous Works, in three volumes 12mo., price \$3, are proposed to be published, by subscription, from the Theological and Literary Press of W. W. Woodward of Philadelphia.

Mr. Woodward has also issued proposals for publishing, in 6 duodecimo volumes, \$1 each, the complete Works of the Rev. James Harvey.

Mr. William Schultz, a Dane of liberal education, and who, we understand, is indebted for his scientific attainments to the Military Academy of Copenhagen, proposes to publish, by subscription, at the press of Messrs. Smith and Maxwell, of Philadelphia, a translation from the Danish of an instructive work, entitled "Philosophy for Students" in three parts. 8vo. Price \$2 to subscribers.

Proposals are offered in Philadelphia, for publishing by subscription, in English and French, "The Economy of Human Life," translated from the English of the celebrated Mr. Dodsley, into French, by J. Marie De Bordes, 1 vol. 18mo. Price 75 cts.

Doct. James Ewell of Savannah, has issued proposals for publishing a new work entitled the Planter's and Mariner's Medical Companion.

Proposals are issued by the Rev. William Price and Joseph Jones of Wilmington, Delaware, for republishing Gill's Expositions of the New Testament in 4 Volumes.

ERRATA.—In the last No. of *Silva*, in the line from Virgil, at the beginning, for 'fortibus' read fontibus. In the 9th line, by some unaccountable mistake, the word 'Adventurer' crept in, for which read 'Rambler'; and for 'furnitures' read 'furniture'—all on page 545. In a part of the impressions of the present No. p. 615, line 15, for 'drooped' r. 'dropped'; line 27, for 'foliloquy' r. 'soliloquy.'